

GOLD
KEY

THE LONE RANGER

GIANT COMIC 25c

the Lone Ranger

GOLDEN WEST



THE LONE RANGER FINDS DAN REID!
TONTO MEETS BAD MEDICINE!
SILVER RETURNS TO WILD HORSE VALLEY!





THE LONE RANGER

HIS MASK

To most people a black eye mask means an outlaw. But, in The Lone Ranger's case, his mask stands for a mysterious lawman.

When The Lone Ranger left the cave where Tonto had helped restore him to his former strength, he found six graves outside. But Tonto had buried only five Rangers in those graves. He had made the sixth grave so that if the outlaws who had attacked the Texas Rangers returned, they would think no one had escaped their ambush and would not try to track down the one surviving Ranger.

So that all outlaws would believe he was buried in that empty grave and never know the identity of their relentless foe, The Lone Ranger donned his famous black mask.

Now, his true name known to but a handful of men, The Lone Ranger carries on his fight for law and order, knowing his is the one mask that strikes fear, not in the hearts of law-abiding settlers, but in the hearts of the lawless.

the Lone Ranger

HE FINDS DAN REID

ACROSS THE WEST PLAINS, A
NARROW TRAIN JOURNEY FROM
MOUNTAIN CAMPING PIONEER
FRONTIER TO A NEW FRONTIER
LAND...



YOU KNOW, MRS. REED LITTLE. HE IS, BUT WE'LL BOTH BE HAPPY WHEN WE REACH PORT LARAMIE!



YOUR HUSBAND, WAITING FOR YOU THERE, MARYA...

YET, IF HE CAN GET LEAVE FROM THE COMPANY OF TEXAS RANGERS HE COMMANDS!

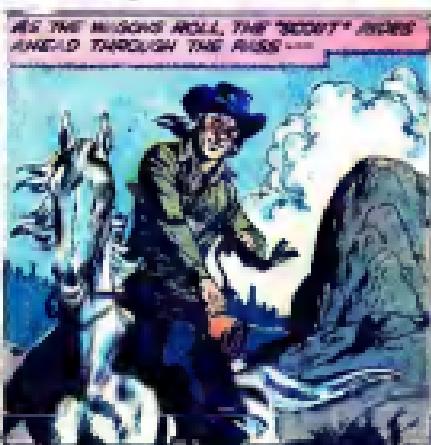
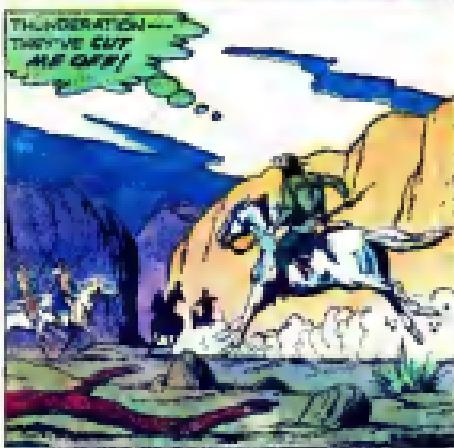
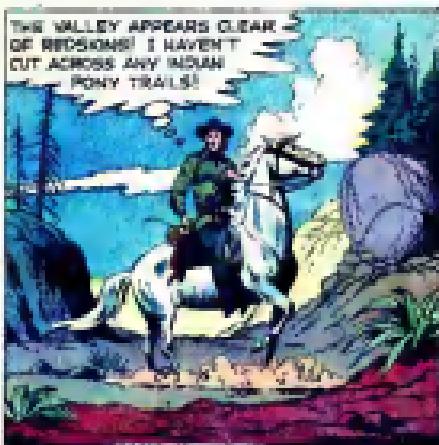


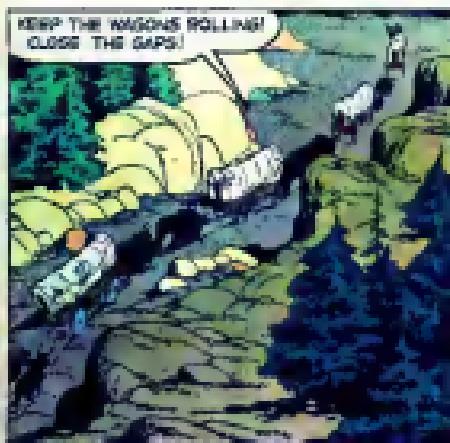
SEE YOU LATER! I AM TO
BRING US INTO LARAMIE
BY HIGH TEAROOM, RIGHT?
HOW I'LL HAVE TO SCOUT
THE VALLEY YONDER
FOR INDIAN SIGNS!



AND AS THE SCOUT FROM CAMPFOLLY INTO THE
PASS HOSTILES EVER FOLLOW 'EM...







AS GUNS BLAZE ACROSS THE VALLEY THE
PIONEERS VALIANTLY RELOAD THE WEAPONS--



“OH MY! THEY ARE CUTTING
US DOWN ONE BY
ONE! WE'VE GOT TO
KEEP FIRING!



BUT AS MORE AND MORE OF THE ARMY FALL
FROM THAT ARROW LINE, THE PIONEER WOMEN
TAKE UP THEIR RIFLES ---



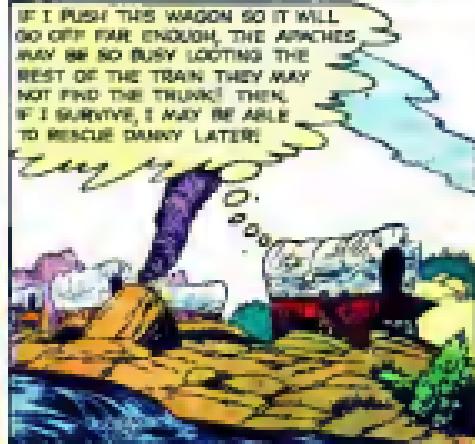
DANNY, THERE'S LITTLE HOPE
THAT WE'LL DRIVE THEM OFF!
BUT MAYBE I CAN HIDE
YOU IN THE FALSE BOTTOM
OF THIS TRUNK!



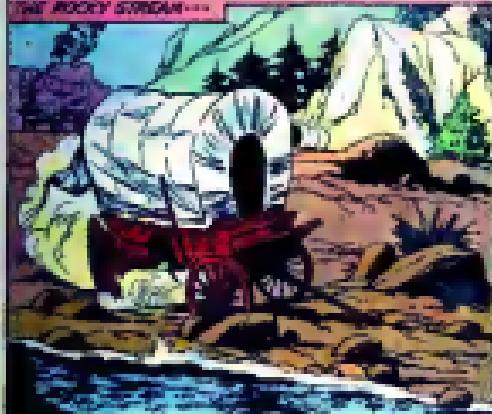
THERE --- HE CAN BREATHE
EASILY! NOW TO GET THIS TRUNK
TO A PLACE WHERE IT MAY
BE SAFE!



IF I PUSH THIS WAGON SO IT WILL
GO OFF FAR ENOUGH, THE APACHES
MAY BE SO BUSY LOOTING THE
REST OF THE TRAIN THEY MAY
NOT FIND THE TRUNK! THEN,
IF I SURVIVE, I MAY BE ABLE
TO RESCUE DANNY LATER!



AS THE RIDE CONTINUED, THAT LONG MARCH JONES CAME ON, COMING TO A STOP BY THE BANKS OF THE ROCKY SORRAN...

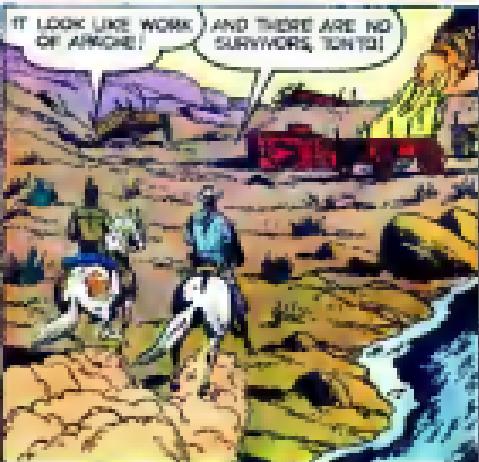


THE NEXT MORNING...

BLACK SMOKE, TONTO! IT MUST MEAN TROUBLE!
---COMIN' ON, SALLY!



IT LOOK LIKE WORK AND THERE ARE NO SURVIVORS, TONTO!



THEM ONE MASON
ARACHES NOT
BURN! I IMAGINE THEY FOUND ENOUGH
WITH WHICH TO BUSY THEMSELVES
AT THE REST OF THE TRAIN! WELL
RIDE DOWN AND SEE WHAT WE CAN
LEARN FROM THAT RACON!



TRUNK
OPEN---

...YES, TONTO, AND IT
HAD A FALSE BOTTOM
THAT'S BEEN LEFT OPEN
TOOK!



WHAT MATTER,
KEMO SAWAY?
THIS NAME PLATE---IT
BEARS MY SISTER-IN-LAW'S
NAME---LINDA RENDY!

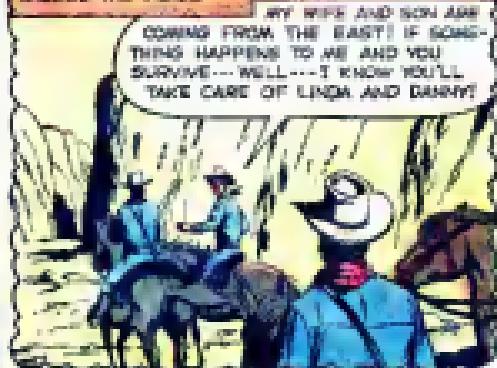


THEN SHE COME' INSET
WITH WADOO! WE
SAY! YOU REMEMBER, TONTO,
HOW THE CHIEFISH
GANG AMBUSHED MY
BROTHER AND THE
OTHER TEXAS RANGERS
IN SIRANT'S GAP---



I THINK MY BROTHERS HAD A PROPHETION
THAT SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN TO HIM,
JUST BEFORE WE ROSE INTO THE GAS! HE
CALLED ME ASIDE ---

MY WIFE AND SON ARE
COMING FROM THE EAST! IF SOMETHING
HAPPENS TO ME AND YOU
SURVIVE---WELL---I KNOW YOU'LL
TAKE CARE OF LINDA AND DANNY!



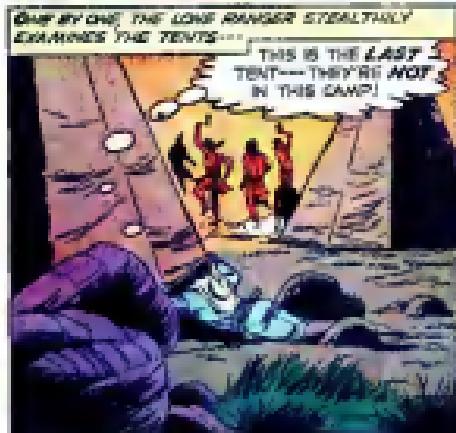
I SAW UP MY HORSE'S WOOL AND LAUGHED OFF HIS
RENTLESS SUCCESSION AS WE ENTERED THE VALLEY
WE WERE ATTACKED IN THE FIGHTING MY
BROTHER WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED.

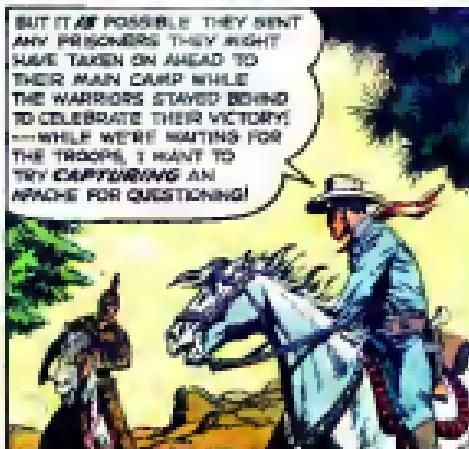


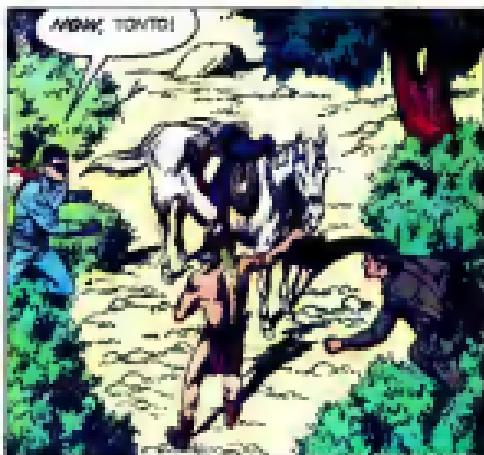
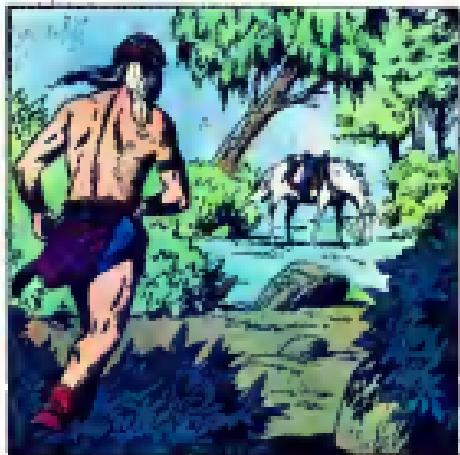
SOMETIMES INDIAN
CARRY OFF WOMEN
AND CHILDREN; MEANS
THEY CAPTIVES---
WE'RE THEY
ALWAYS

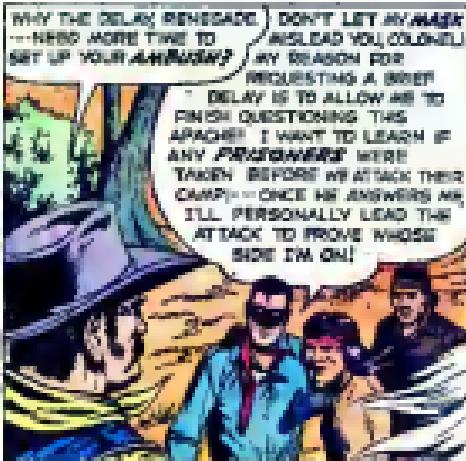
IT'S A FAINT HOPE, TONTO!
I'LL FOLLOW THE RANGERS'
TRAIL, RIDE FOR FORT
LARAMIE AND TELL THEM
WHAT HAPPENED! LET
THEM SEND SOME MEN HERE
TO TAKE CARE OF THOSE
POOR SOULS WHILE THE
REST FOLLOW THE TRAIL.
I'LL BLAZE TO THE
ARMED CAMP!

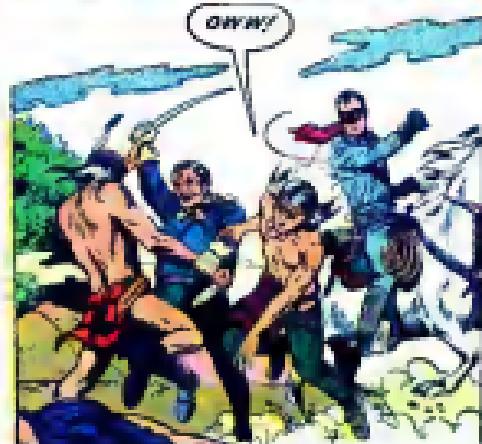


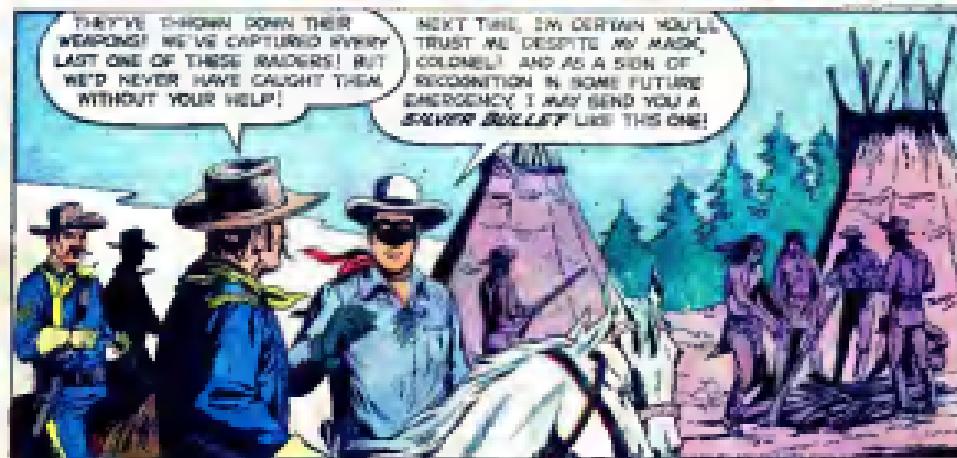
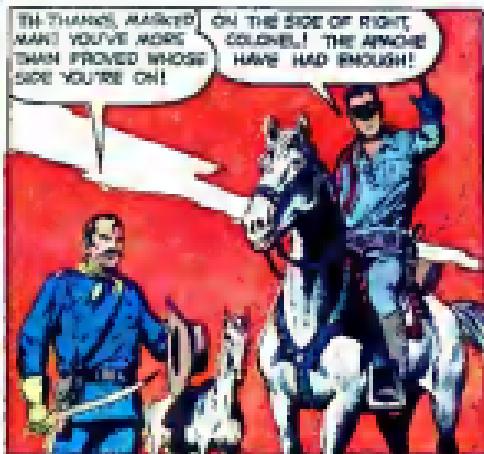
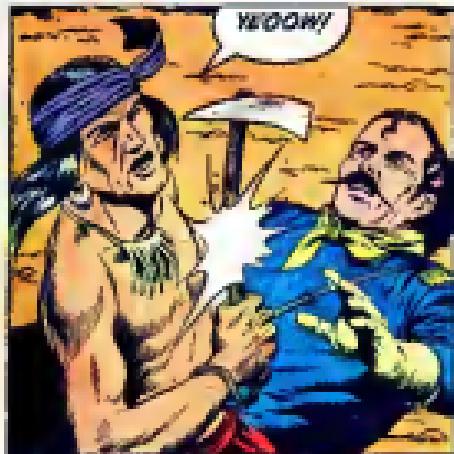












THIS IRON NAME PLATE SAVED MY LIFE, TONTO! AND IF MY SISTER-IN-LAW AND NEPHEW ARE ALIVE, WE MUST FIND THEM! -- IF THEY'RE DEAD, WE MUST LEARN WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM. THE SEARCH WILL CONTINUE! -- IN THE MEANTIME, WE'LL TRY TO MAKE THE WEST A PLACE WHERE A MASSACRE LIKE THAT ONE CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!



BUT THIRTY LONG YEARS GO BY WITHOUT ANY NEWS OF THE LONG RANGER'S FAMILY. THEY GOT DAY IN THE HIGH BORDER COUNTRY OF THE NORTHEAST, THE LONG RANGER AND TONTO PREPARED TO BATTLE CAMP...

SO FAR, KEMO SABAK, WE NOT FIND ANY TRACE OF GANG THAT RAID LONG FARMHOUSES!

WE'LL CONTINUE HARVESTING OUR SHEEP THROUGH THE AREA, TONTO, UNTIL WE DO GET A LINE ON THOSE VIOLENT OUTLAWS!



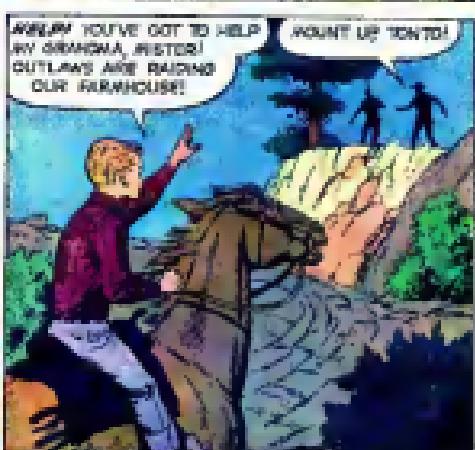
KEMO SABAK, LISTEN!

A HORSE! -- SOMEONE'S COMING UP THE ROAD QUICKLY!



ANOTHER YOU'VE GOT TO HELP MY GRANDMA, MISTOKI! OUTLAWS ARE RAIDING OUR FARMHOUSE!

POINT UP TONTO!



Y-YOU -- YOU'RE A MASSACRE! YOU'RE ONE OF THE GANG! NO SOON I'M AN OUTLAW, BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN WHY I'M MURKED! WHERE'S YOUR RANCH?



ANOTHER I'M NOT LEADING! IF YOU DON'T LEAD US THERE -- YOU'D HELP THE OTHER OUTLAWS!

IF YOU DON'T LEAD US THERE, THEY MAY RAID THE FARM ANYWAY! -- IF YOU TRUST US AND TAKE US THERE, THEN THERE'S A CHANCE WE WILL DRIVE THEM AWAY!



FOR A MOMENT THE BOY HESITATES, BUT THEN
THE MATURED MAN'S RING, PEASANTING FORCE
CONVENCES HIM....

ALL RIGHT—I'LL TAKE
YOU TO THE FARM! GRANDMA
FRESH CAN'T HOLD OUT
ALONE!



FOLLOW ME! COME ON,
SILVER! GET 'EM UP,
SCOUT!



MEANWHILE...



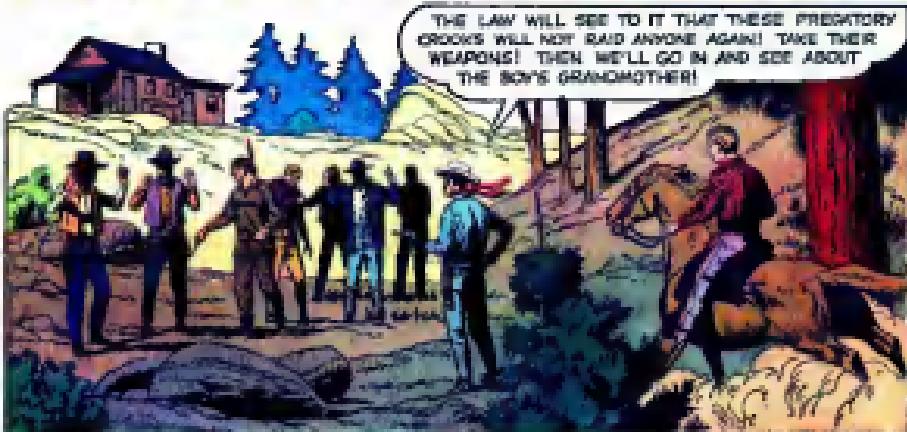
RECKON DAN DIDN'T
REACH HELP--AND
I'VE NOT MANY
BULLETS LEFT!



HER SHOOTING'S TAPERING
OFF--BRUSH THE
HOUSEY!







LET ME FINISH, DAN! THERE'S A SMALL BOX UNDER MY BED--HANG IT TO ME! IT CONTAINS DAN'S BABY CLOTHES, LONG RANGER, AND A GOLD LOCKET HE MADE THIRTEEN YEARS AGO---



"YOU SEE, I WAS GOING WEST WITH A WAGON TRAIN WHEN WE WERE ATTACKED BY APACHES! THERE WAS A FINE YOUNG LADY TRAVELING WITH OUR PARTY AND SHE HAD A BABY BOY. IN THE LAST DESPERATE MOMENTS OF THAT UNWINNED BATTLE, I SAW HER HIDE HER SMALL BOY IN THE FALSE BOTTOM OF A TRUNK---



"THEN SHE SENT THE WAGON ROLLING OFF BY ITSELF, HOPING BY SOME Miracle, THE APACHES WOULD LEAVE IT ALONE---



"THE FIGHT ENDED WHEN THEY BROKE THROUGH OUR CIRCLE OF WAGONS! BY LUCK, I WAS HIDDEN UNDER THE DEERS AND SOON THE SMOKE OF THE BURNING WAGONS FURTHER CONCEALED ME FROM THE LOOTING APACHES---



"ALL DAY I REMAINED HIDDEN, EVEN WHEN I COULD FEEL THE HOT FLAMES NEARING ME AT NIGHTFALL, AS THE APACHES SLOWLY MOVED ON, I CRAWLED FROM THE DEERS. I LOOKED TOWARD THE STREAM, FOREST--THE LONG WAGON WAS UNTOUCHED--



"TOMORROW I DROVE TO THE WAGON! THE BABY WAS STILL SAFE! BUT AS I LIFTED HIM OUT OF THE TRUNK, WE CRIED LOUDLY AND I KNEW THE APACHES WERE STILL WITHIN HEARING--



"I COULDN'T TELL SAM'S MOUTH SHUTTY AND
PLUNGED DOWNSTREAM, AS THE ANCHORS ROSE
BACK TO INVESTIGATE THE CRASH!!!"



"HEAVEN WATCHED OVER ME! WE REACHED A
SETTLER'S CABIN SAFELY! THEN I JOURNEYED UP
NORTH HERE AND RAISED SAM AS MY GRANDSON!
I CALLED HIM SAM BECAUSE THAT WAS THE
NAME OF THE MAN WHOSE PICTURE
IS INSIDE THIS LOCKET!"



"THIS MAN -- YOUR FATHER --
IS MY BROTHER!"



"MY BROTHER?
HE WAS A CAPTAIN OF THE TEXAS
RANGERS AND ONE OF THE BRAVEST
MEN IN THE COUNTRY! HE DIED IN A
BATTLE, I ALONE SURVIVED! YOUR
MOTHER WAS A WONDERFUL LADY
FROM VIRGINIA! HER NAME
WAS LINDA!"



"I NEVER
KNEW SAM'S
LAST NAME --

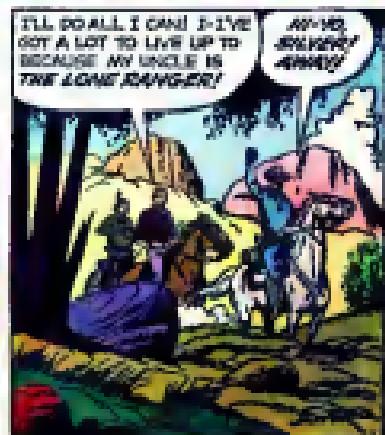
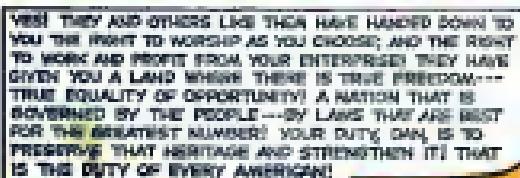
"-- HIS NAME IS ALEX! THE
SAME AS MINE! -- I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR YOU FOR MANY
YEARS, SAM! -- EVER SINCE
YOUR FATHER DIED! FROM NOW
ON, IF YOU'RE WILLING, WE'LL
TRAVEL TOGETHER!"



"SO LIKE THAT -- BUT
GRANDMA FRIEDY AND
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN
TOGETHER!! --

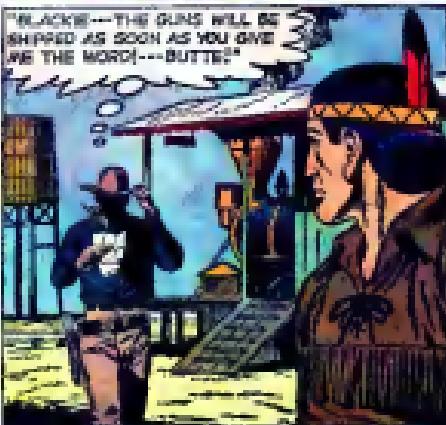
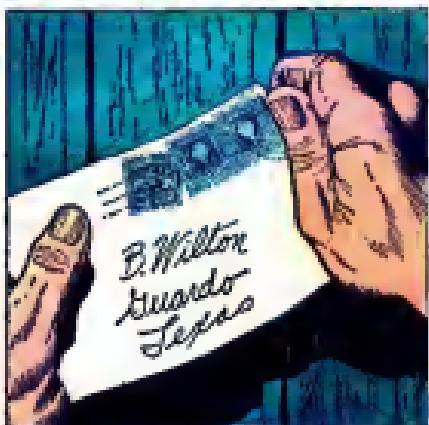
"... I KNOW, SAM, THE TIME
HAS COME AT LAST FOR US
TO PART! BUT IT'S
EASIER LEAVING KNOWING
YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS
-- WITH YOUR DAUGHTER!"





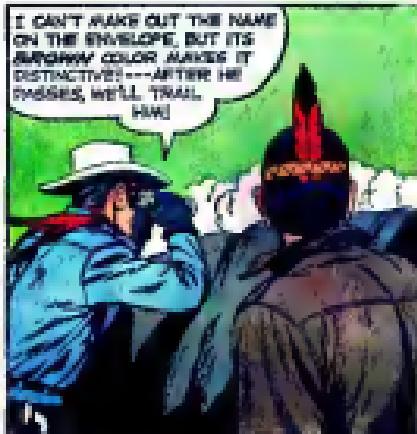
the Lone Ranger

A MESSAGE IN TIME



BUT AS THEY APPROACH THE CAMP IN THE
HILLY BORDER HILLS, A GUARD'S BANDED ARMS
FOCUSSES ON THEM---

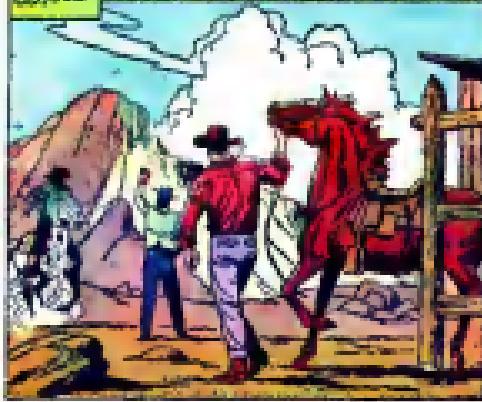




OVERLAND'S ACCORDED AFTER THE ORIGINAL PONY EXPRESS THAT RAN FROM ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI TWO THOUSAND MILES TO SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA! THE DISTANCE WAS TRAVELED IN JUST NINE DAYS! BUT, AFTER A YEAR, IN 1861, THE TELEGRAPH PUT IT OUT OF BUSINESS!---OVERLAND MAKES SHORT RUNS NOW, BUT WHAT COULD BLUDGE WRITE? THAT'S NORTHERN TWO DOLLARS AN OUNCE?



AT THE NEXT RELAY STATION, AS SOON AS THE RIDER IS SIGHTED, A RESTED HORSE IS LED OUT--



AS THE RIDER WAITS ON TO THE NEW HORSE, THE MOCCHA IS GENTLY TRANSFERRED--



BUT THREE RELAY STATIONS LATER, THE MOCCHA POCKET IS UNLOCKED AND THE LOCAL RIDER MAKES THE DELIVERY--

HOW TO SEE WHAT THE MAN WHO INFORMED THE BROWN ENVELOPE DOES!



LATER-- WHATEVER'S IN THOSE CRATES IS GOING TO HURT THE STAGE SOON, MR. COLLINS!

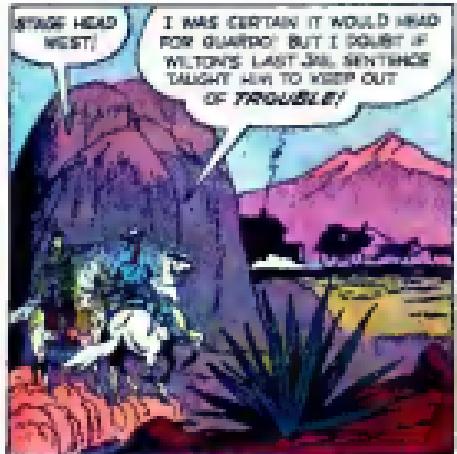
YOU'RE GETTING WELL PAID TO HAUL THOSE AWAKING PFERDE! JUST GET THEM TO GUARD & FLY!

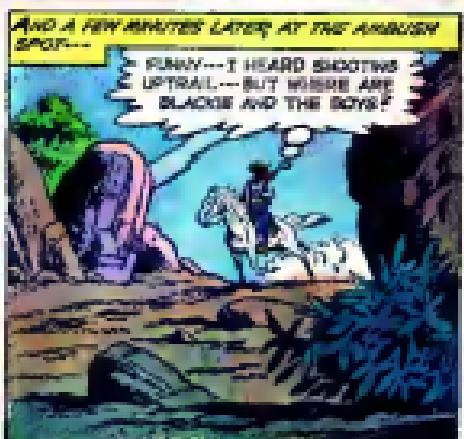


HAD LOAD PLENTY CRATES ON TO STAGE!

IF WE FOLLOW THAT STAGE, TONTO, WE MAY LEARN WHERE IT BLACKED OUT!







BUTTE! BUTTE!—WE'RE OUT OF LUCK!
TWO LEADSUNDRIES JOINED THE
STAGE CREW AND DROVE US OFF!



GREAT! I DELIBERATELY ADDRESSED THOSE
CRATES TO A UNKNOWN PERSON SO
THEY COULDN'T BE TRACED TO US! NOW
THAT YOU'VE BUNGLED STEALING 'EM ON THE
HIGHWAY—YOU'LL HAVE TO GET 'EM BY ROBBING
THE EXPRESS OFFICE IN GUARDO!



CATCH 'EM GUARDO—

TONTO CHECK ALL DOWN
EL DORADO STREET, KENO
(SABAY)! THERE NO NUMBER
10 AND NO ONE EVER HEAR
OF FELLER NAMED TAD
PARKS!



THOSE CRATES MIGHT HAVE
BEN ADDRESSED FOOL-SILLY
SO NO ONE COULD TRACT
THEM FROM THE SENDER
TO BLACKIE WILSON! THAT
MOULD FRESH HE NOW HAS
TO GET 'EM BY HOLDING
UP THE EXPRESS
OFFICE!

THEN WHO GO THERE
PLUNTY FAST!

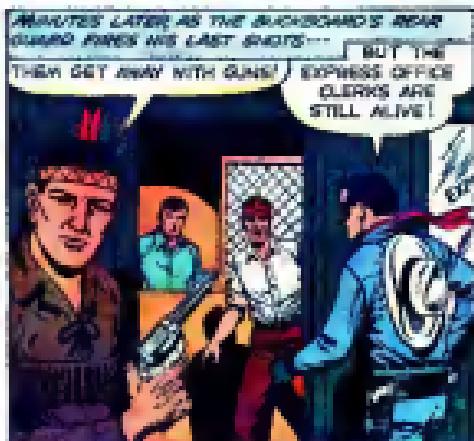
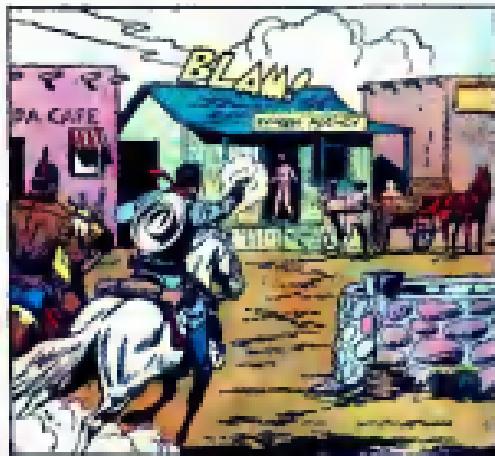


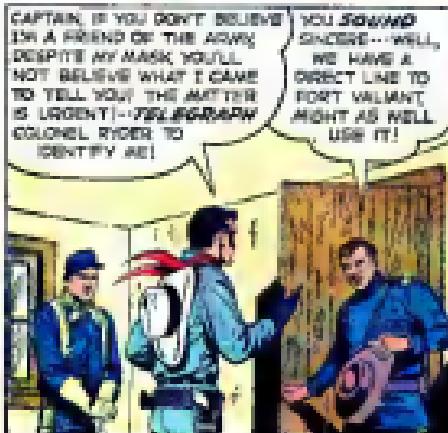
MEANTIME—

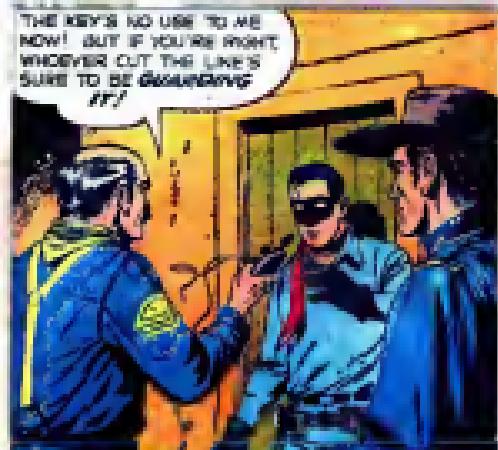
GRAB THE CRATES! I'LL MAKE
SURE AND ONE IS AROUND TO
TRAIL 'EM!

DON'T SHOOT!









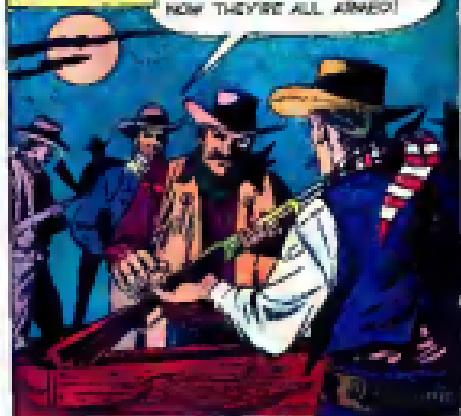


IT'S ALMOST DARK NOW--WE'LL SOON BE SAFE! THEN WE'LL DOUBLE BACK TOWARD WILTON'S CAMP AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!



THAT ABOUTS--

HE'S THE LAST MAN, BUTTE! NOW THEY'RE ALL ARMED!



Men, if we can take over this disputed area before any troops can move in --- it'll take a lot of dollars and pesos to buy us out! --MOUNT UP!



SURELY THE ARMED MEN RODE FROM THEIR CAMP...

THERE'S OUR AGENT'S BIZBONIC FLASHING FROM MULUNDO! IT MEANS THE TOWNS CLEAR OF TROOPS!



SURELY THE SURPY TONY BORDERS WITH THE HOOBEADS OF MANY HORSES ---



LOCK UP THE MAYOR AND SHERIFF IN THE JAIL! TEN OF YOU STAY HERE TO KEEP THINGS UNDER CONTROL! --THE REST, PUSH ON!



WELL THROUGH THE NIGHT, SEDONAS PLAIN
SERVANTS, TELLING THE RAIDERS WHERE TO
ADVANCE...



AND EACH PRINCIPAL VILLAGE AND TOWN IS
CORROBORATE BRAVY OVER...

BUT I'M THE
MAYOR...

YOU HAVE A MIGHTY
INVESTIGATION!



DAMN... KENO SABAY
OUTLAWS REACH
PUERTO!

THE INSURRECTION IS ON, TONTO!
BUT CAPTAIN NELSON'S MEN MAY
BE ABLE TO BREAK THEIR
ADVANCE AT SADDLE PASS!



HOW WE REACH-UM
AND GET BACK TO
PASS IN TIME?

THEY WAS AN ARIZONA
ARMY SCOUT AT THE
PORT, TONTO! MAKE
SMOKE SIGNALS AND
PRAY HE SEES THEM!



SPEDILY TONTO BUILDS A FIRE, PLAYS LEATHER ON
IT AND SEND HIS SMOKE SIGNALS...

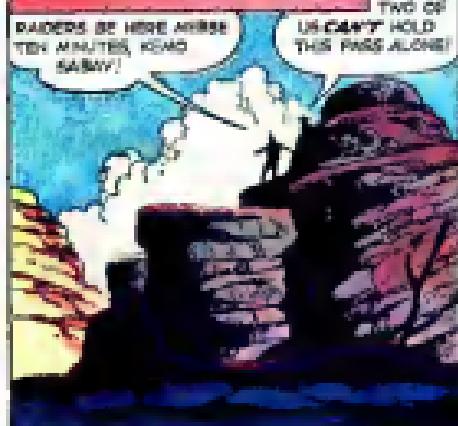
WE'LL RIDE FOR THE PASS AND HOPE
CAPTAIN NELSON'S TROOPS MEET US
THERE BEFORE WILTON'S MEN
REACH THE PASS!



THREE HOURS LATER, AT SADDLE PASS...

RAIDERS BE HERE ANOTHER
TEN MINUTES, KOMO
SABAY!

AND THE
TWO OF
US CAN'T HOLD
THIS PASS ALONE!



CAPTAIN NELSON!

WARNING! MARY TELON SAW
THE SMOKE SIGNALS AND I
TOOK THE CHANCE THE
MESSAGE WAS GENUINE
AND CAME FROM YOU!



AS THE LONG RANGER PARTIES EXPLAINING THE DESPERATE SITUATION, CAPTAIN NELSON
CAREFULLY PLACES HIS TROOPS...

THEY'RE IN RANGE!
COMMENCE FIRING!

BANG!

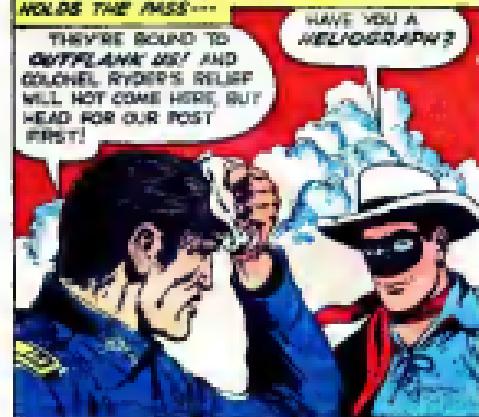
BLAM!



FOR THREE HOURS, THE SMALL ARMY FORCE
HOLDS THE PASS...

HAVE YOU A
HELIOPHOTOGRAPH?

THEY'RE BOUND TO
OUTFLANK US! AND
COLONEL RYDER'S RELIEF
WILL NOT COME HERE, BUT
HEAD FOR OUR POST
FIRST!



YES... HERE!
BUT HOW'LL THIS
SIGNALING
DEVICE HELP
US?

IF COLONEL RYDER IS COMING,
HE SHOULD BE ON THE PLAINS
BEHIND US BY NOW! THE
HELIOPHOTOGRAPH FLASHES CAN BE
SEEN FOR MORE THAN THIRTY
MILES... IF WE'RE FORTUNATE,
SOMEONE IN HIS COLUMN WILL
SEE OUR SIGNALS!



AGAIN AND AGAIN THE LONE RAYMAN USES THE SUN'S REFLECTED LIGHT TO FLASH HIS URGENT CALL FOR HELP...



THAT'S THE LAST SIGNAL I CAN GET OFF, TONTO! NOW ALL WE CAN DO IS FIGHT AND HOPE!



BUT BY MOON BULLS SURELY CAME DOWN FROM ABOVE THE PASS--



CAPTAIN, THEY'VE CROSSED THE HILL AND OUTFLANKED US!

THEN WHERE FIGHTED THEM?

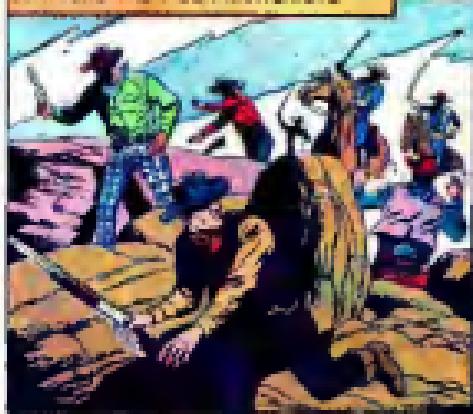


BUT SUDDENLY--

CLEAR THE HILL OF THOSE RAIDERS! AT A GALLOP--
CHARGE!



SHOOTING THE LAST OF WELL-DISCIPLINED TROOPS
SCATTERS THE INSURRECTIONISTS--



CLEARING THE HILL CLEAR OF BOLTON'S MEN, THE CAVALRY QUIETLY SURROUNDED THE REST
OF THE RAIDERS--

...I SURRENDER!
...WE SURRENDER!

CEASE FIRE!



AND AS THE INSURRECTIONISTS LEADERS ARE
DISARMED AND BOUND--

WE WERE HEADING
FOR YOUR GARRISON, CAPTAIN, WHEN
MY AIDE SAW THE DISTANT HELIO-
GRAPH FLASHES! WE CHANGED OUR
ROUTE AND RODE HERE AS FAST AS
WE COULD! IT WAS A MESSAGE
IN TIME!



THE INSURRECTION WAS PUT
DOWN BEFORE IT COULD
EMBARRASS OUR GOVERNMENT
OR MEXICO, THANKS TO MORE
THAN ONE TIMELY MESSAGE
SENT BY THE MAN
CALLED THE LONG
RANGER!

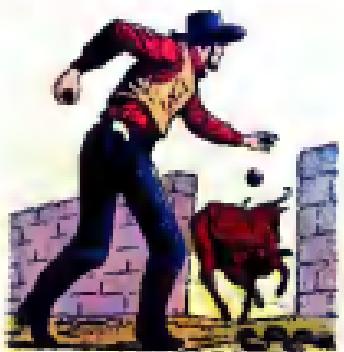
AW-YO,
SILVERY
AWAY!



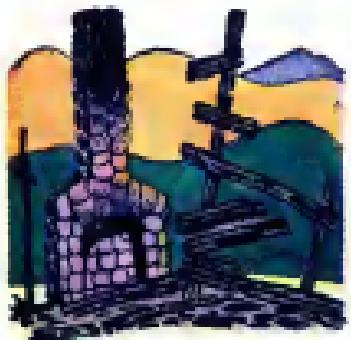
LOST TREASURES OF THE WEST



GERONIMO'S LOST MINE



THE LOST COWBOY MINE



ADAMS' BURIED TREASURE

After a disastrous fight with the U.S. Army, Geronimo, the great Apache warrior chief, found himself imprisoned in the stockade at Fort Sill. He told one of his guards of a fabulous mine where the Apaches mined the "green beach" that they used for ornaments and where they mined their gold. The guard promised to help the Chief escape if the Indian would guide him to the mines. But the plot was discovered and the guard was sent to prison. Later, Geronimo himself was exiled to a reservation in Florida, far from his secret mine. Even today, prospectors search for the mines of the Apaches. The gold mine is said to be located in the bottom of a deep but narrow canyon near an old adobe house. The Apaches regularly traded gold for guns and ammunition, food, and clothing. The mine must have been very rich, but to this date remains undiscovered.

About sixty years ago, an old corral stood on the banks of the Colorado River north of Yuma, Arizona. It was built of adobe blocks. Cowboys used it to gather wandering steers until they could muster enough cowpunchers to drive a herd back to their home ranches. Near the corral was a low round hill, covered with black, rounded pieces of heavy stone or metal. The cowboys often threw the stones at the half-wild steers to frighten them through the corral gate. Gradually, as permanent settlers came into the territory, the corral was abandoned. One of the cowboys went back East to his childhood home, and took a few of the strange, heavy stones with him. Years later, a friend of his who was a mining expert examined them and discovered that they were almost pure lumps of solid gold, although tarnished black due to long exposure to the weather. Since then, hundreds of men have tried to find the Lost Cowboy Mine and its acres of gold nuggets. None have succeeded. Either the old corral was gradually washed away by stones, or someone secretly destroyed it to conceal the mine's location.

Many years ago a man named Adams and six others discovered a rich mine near the headwaters of the Gila River in Arizona. They built a small cabin and worked the mine hard. Their greatest danger lay in being discovered by the raiding Apaches. One day, Adams and one of his partners left the camp for town. The first night they camped on a high hill and looked back toward the mine. The cabin was in flames and the blaze of gunfire lit the surrounding sky. The Apaches had killed all their friends. After struggling on for many miles across the desert, the two men were discovered, half starved and in a delirious state. Adams' partner was killed a short time later. For years, Adams could not reenter the territory which was infested with hostile Indians. When he finally went back, after many years, he was unable to locate the mine. His landmark, the cabin, had been completely destroyed. There must be at least \$50,000 worth of gold buried under the site of the cabin.

the Lone Ranger

BAD MEDICINE

THERE IS A Handsome
BUCK, TONTO!

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO
BRING HIM DOWN QUICKLY
STONE BEAR! GARTHWA
DIT, JESSIE IT!



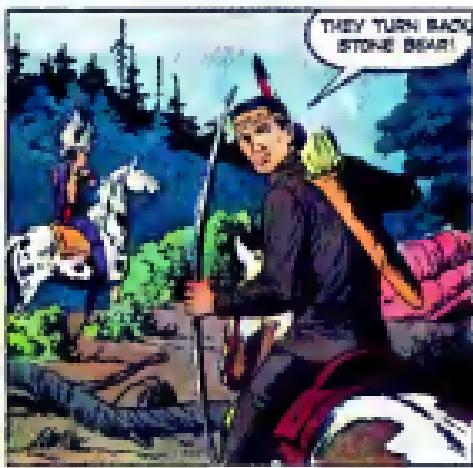
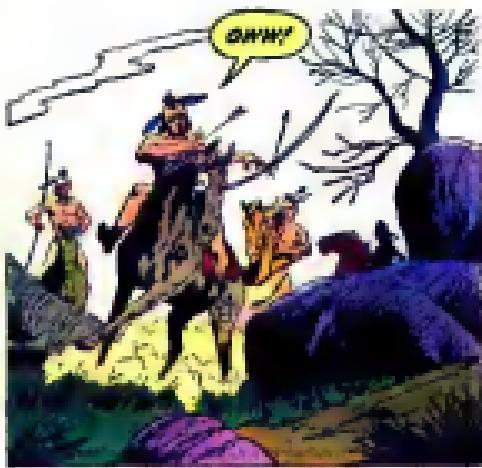
FOUR CROWS ---PAK-POK
THE TRAIL TO CAMP WHILE
I TRY TO KEEP THEM
BACK!

NO, TONTO! I CANNOT
LET YOU RAISE FOUR
BRAVES ALONE!

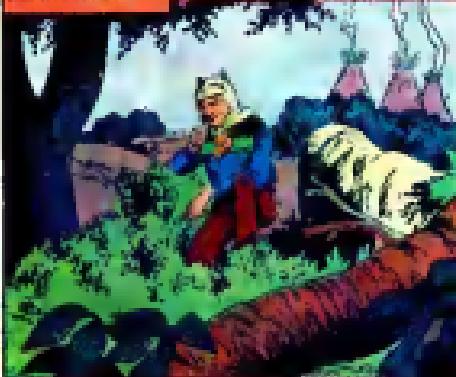


YOU CANNOT HELP ME WITH
YOUR WOUNDED ARM, STONE
BEAR! ---EQUUS!

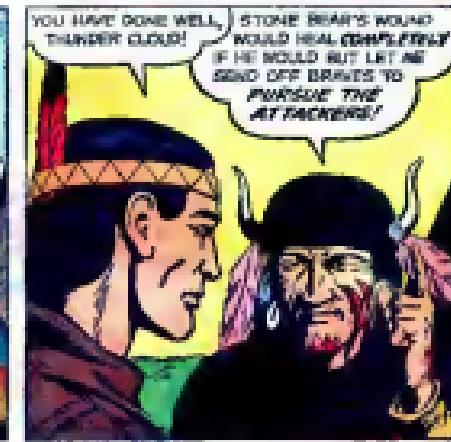
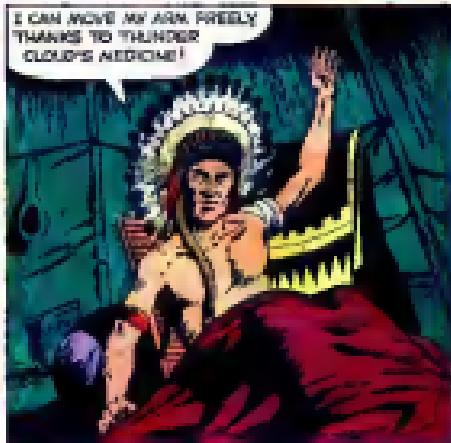




QUICKLY, THE BRAVE BOY ASKED TO KNEE THE
SNAKE-BITTED PLANT AND CHOPped SOME OF ITS
BLACK ROOT...



THEN THUNDER CLOUD CAREFULLY Puts THE
HARRIER PLATE OVER STONE BEAR'S WOUND...



AND AS THUNDER CLOUD'S PRESTIGE INCREASES
TOKO SEES MORE OF HIS TRIBESMEN SEEKING
ADVICE FROM THE SHAMAN--



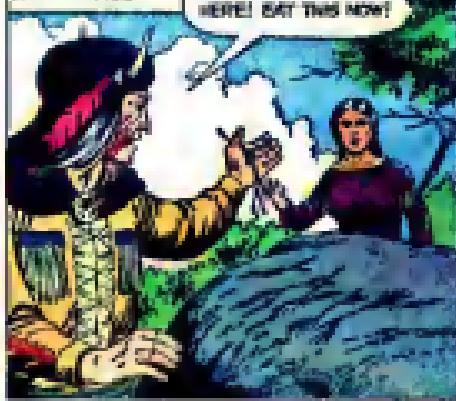
THE CURE FOR THIS HEADACHE
IS SIMPLE! MY SKILLED HAND
WILL MASSAGE YOUR TEMPLE!



AND AROUND A SICK BOY'S BED, THUNDER CLOUD
DANCES, SINGING A SACRED CHANT TO SCARE OFF
THE BAD INFLUENCE--



FOR A WOMAN COMPLAINING OF MIGRAINES,
THUNDER CLOUD DRIES THE LEAVES OF THE
SCOOB GOURD--



LAPEK-- MY SON IS
BETTER,
THUNDER CLOUD! AND MY HEADACHE
HAS GONE SINCE YOU
TREATED ME!



MY HAND NO
LONGER TROUBLES
ME LIKE AN ASPIEN
LEAF!

DOOK-- ALL PROOF THAT
THE GREAT SPIRIT FAVORS
THUNDER CLOUD WITH DOOK
MEDICINE! AND THUNDER CLOUD
SAYS THE GREAT SPIRIT WOULD
GIVE OUR HAIR PARTY DOOK MEDICINE
IF WE ATTENDED THE CAMP OF
STONE BEARS AMBUSHERS!



THUNDER CLOUD AGED SHOWN
THAT THE GREAT SPIRIT
FAVORS HIM!

PERHAPS WE SHOULD
STRIKE OUR FACES
WITH BEAR PAINT?



AND STONE BEAR IS DEAD! NOT THUNDER CLOUD!
STONE BEAR HAS BROKEN AGAINST PURSUING THE
RAIDERS. ONE WAS ROLLED ON EACH SIDE---ANY
FURTHER FIGHTING WOULD BRING BOTH TRIBES
TO BATTLE! KEEP STONE BEAR'S COUNT!



TONTI'S ADVICE WASN'T BUT TWO DAYS LATER,
STONE BEAR IS VERY SICK...

T-TONTI---I AM
WEAK---SO WEAK---I CANNOT
--EASE MYSELF FROM HERE...



YOUR PULSE IS FAST! I
HAVE SEEN PEOPLE LIKE
THIS BEFORE! THEY ALL
HAD SMALLPOX!



SMALLPOX? THAT IS THE FOOLISH TALK OF ONE WHO
HAS LIVED AMONG THE WHITE MEN!---STONE BEAR
SUFFERS FROM THE AFTER-EFFECTS OF THE CROWN
ARMED! IT WAS ARMED WITH
BAD MEDICINE!



SMALLPOX A DISEASE
THAT THE WHITE MEN
ALONE CAN CURE!

I COULD CURE OUR CHIEF
IF I WERE ALLOWED TO LEAD
OUR PEOPLE AGAINST THE
CROW! THEN THEIR BAD MEDICINE
WOULD BE BROKEN, AND STONE
BEAR WOULD RECOVER!

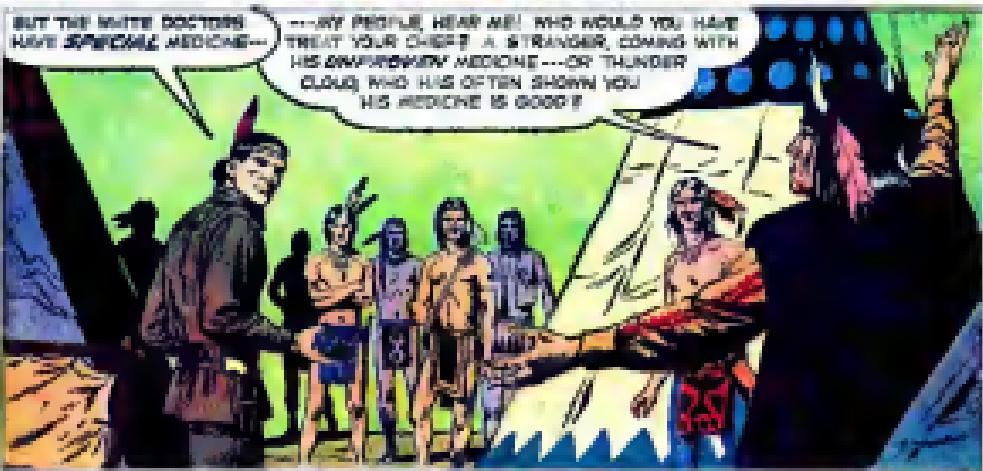
STONE BEAR DOES
NOT WANT HAIR...

—EVERY WELL! I SHALL
NOT ORGANIZE A WAR
PARTY, BUT I AND HOW
SOME WHITE DOCTOR
SHALL TREAT OUR
CHIEF!



BUT THIS WHITE DOCTOR
HAVE SPECIAL MEDICINE—

—MY PEOPLE, HEAR ME! WHO WOULD YOU HAVE
TREAT YOUR CHIEF A STRANGER, COMING WITH
HIS UNKNOWN MEDICINE—OR THUNDER
CLOUD WHO HAS OFTEN SHOWN YOU
HIS MEDICINE IS GOOD!



THUNDER CLOUD CURED
MY SICKNESS OF NERVOUS-
NESS AND HEALED
MANY BRAVES'
WOUNDS!

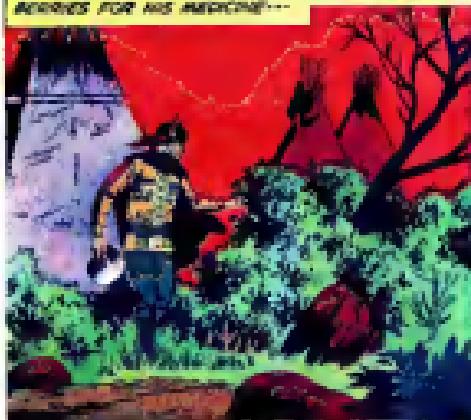
LET THUNDER CLOUD
TREAT STONE BEAR!
WE NEED NO STRANGE
MEDICINE MAN HERE!



THUNDER CLOUD IS CLEVER. HE SEEKS AHEAD TO
INCREASE HIS PRESTIGE AND REALIZES IF A
WHITE DOCTOR CURED STONE BEAR, IT WOULD
PROVE THAT A CROW ARROW DID NOT CAUSE
STONE BEAR'S ILLNESS!



CAREFULLY THUNDER CLOUD COLLECTS JUNIPER BERRIES FOR HIS MECONE...



THEY HE BURNING THE BERRIES INTO A TEA, ADDING TO IT THE LEAVES OF THE SAGEBRUSH...



AND WHILE RUNNING ELK GIVES STONE BEAR THE HOT DRINK, THUNDER CLOUD AND TWO OF HIS ASSISTANTS DANCE ABOUT THE TENT OF THEIR SICK CHIEF...



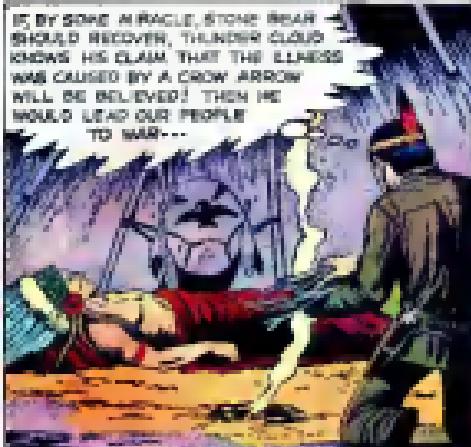
ALL DAY STONE BEAR IS FEED NOTHING BUT JUNIPER TEA...



BUT AT NIGHTFALL, THE CHIEF IS STILL ILL...



IF, BY SOME MIRACLE, STONE BEAR SHOULD RECOVER, THUNDER CLOUD KNOWS HIS CLAIM THAT THE ILLNESS WAS CAUSED BY A CROW ARROW WILL BE BELIEVED! THEN HE SHOULD LEAD OUR PEOPLE TO WAR...



AND IF NO WHITE DOCTOR TREATS STONE BEAR AND HE DIES, THUNDER CLOUD WILL CLAIM CROW MEDICINE IS RESPONSIBLE AND ONLY JASPER CAN AVENGE HIS DEATH! --- A FURTHER COURSE LEADS TO THE WARPATH! IF I AM TO BRING A WHITE DOCTOR HERE, I MUST ACT QUICKLY!



TO THE COUNCIL FIRE! --- TONTO WOULD SPEAK TO YOU!



ONLY HIS FRIENDS ANSWER THE SUMMONS ---

STONE BEAR IS EWANDA --- THUNDER CLOUD CANNOT CURSE HIM FOR HE DOES NOT KNOW THE TRUE NATURE OF STONE BEAR'S DISEASE! IF SO!



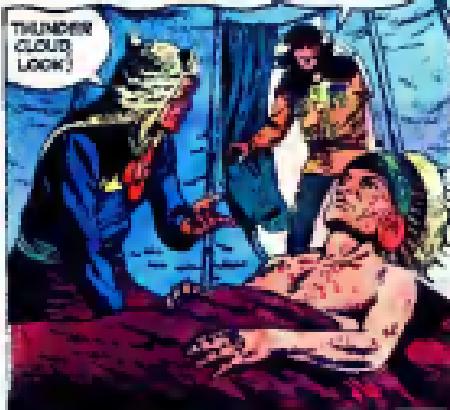
I SHALL PROVE IT TO YOU BY PREDICTING THAT, BY TOMORROW, STONE BEAR WILL BREAK OUT WITH RED SPOTS!

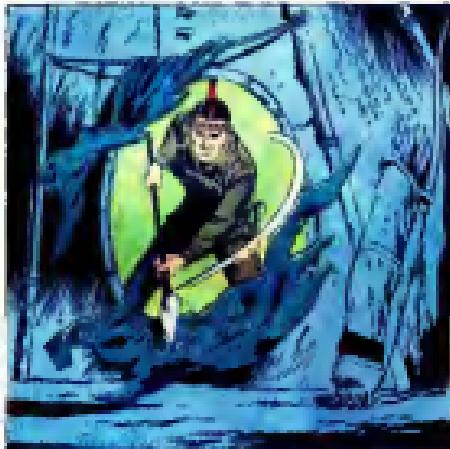
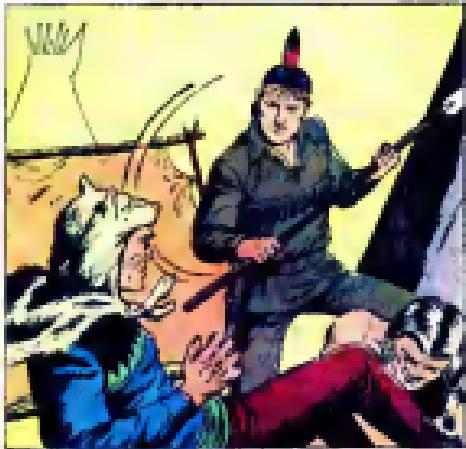


YOU HAVE HEARD TONTO SPEAK! BUT WHO HAS SEEN TONTO CURE EVEN ONE OF HIS FRIENDS SINCE RINN HAS TONTO'S GOOD MEDICINE SUCH AS THUNDER CLOUD POSSIBLY HAS? WHAT HE SAYS IS FALSE! THERE WILL BE NO RED SPOTS ON STONE BEAR TOMORROW!



BUT THE NEXT MORNING... *...RED SPOTS!*





THERE SHOULD BE A DOCTOR WITH THE NECESSARY MEDICINE AT THE NEAREST PORT! I WILL TRY THING FIRST!—*THUNDER CLOUD*
US SCOUTS

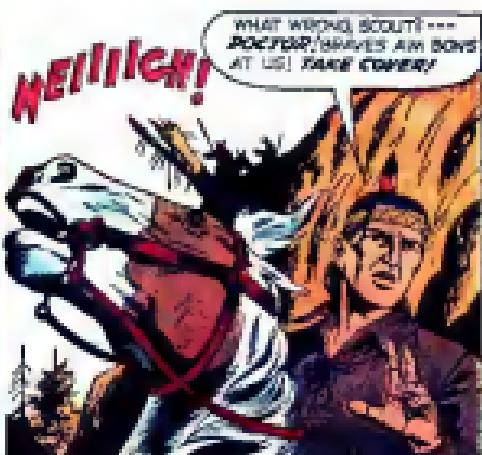
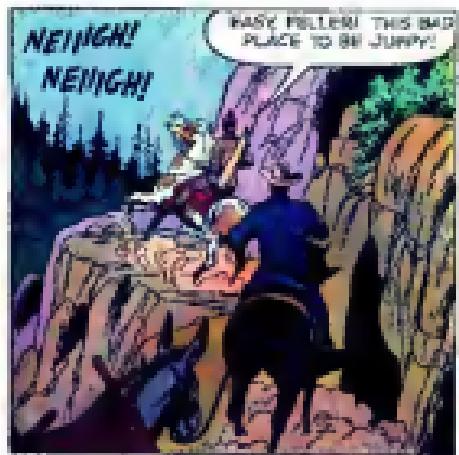
BUNNEDO ELK, YOU AND THE OTHERS DID NOT GIVE ME TIME ENOUGH TO KNO STONE BEAR OR THE RED SPOTS IF A WHITE MAN'S MEDICINE IS USED THUNDER CLOUD AND HIS ASSISTANTS WILL LOSE PRESTIGE AMONG THEIR PEOPLE—

TONTO WILL TAKE THE SHORTEST WAY BACK FROM THE PORT—

—WE KNOW THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL WELL, THUNDER CLOUD! HE AND THE WHITE MEDICINE MAN SHALL NOT REACH CAMP!

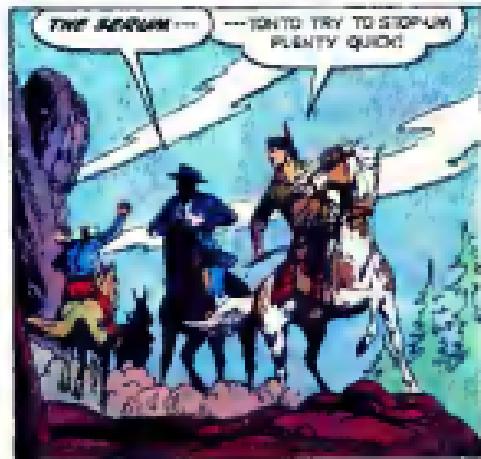
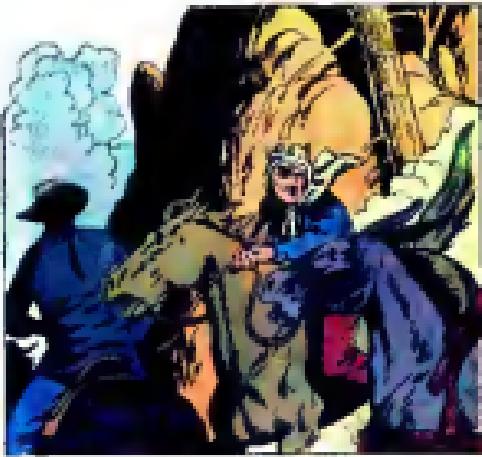
DO NOT FEAR FOR STONE BEARS LIFE! I SHALL CURE HIM BEFORE TONTO RETURNS!

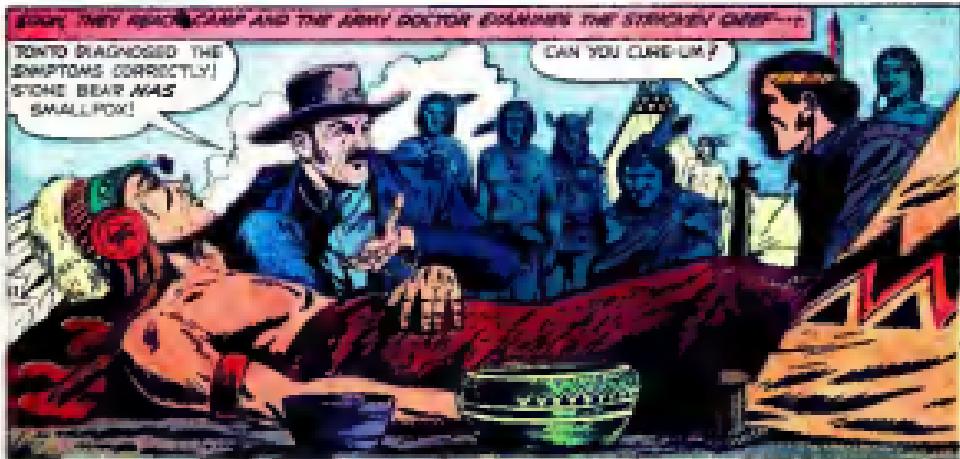
TONTO AND THE WHITE MEDICINE MAN COME! MAKE CERTAIN THEY ADVANCE AND FIGHT!

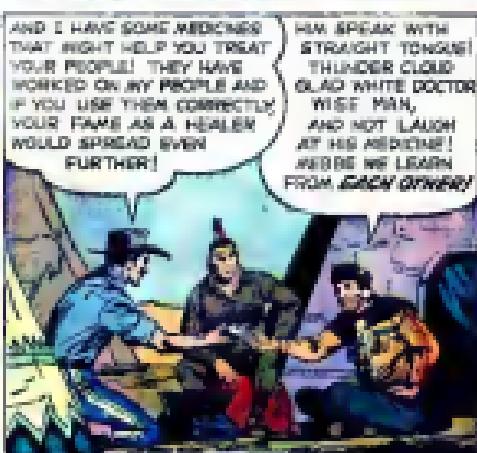
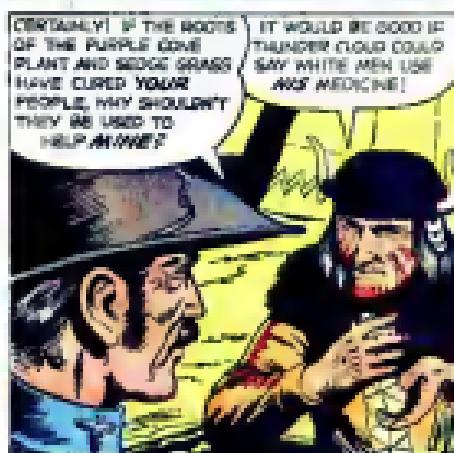


AS THE AMERICANS LOOKED THEIR HORSES, FEATED AND THE DOCTOR RODE THEIR HORSES BACK
ACROSS THE NARROW TRAIL, SEEKING COVER...









I AM CERTAIN WE CAN LEARN MUCH FROM EACH OTHER! PART OF MY WORK OUT WEST IS TO FIND WHAT INDIAN REMEDIES CAN CURE VARIOUS ALIMENTS!

BUT FIRST, THUNDER CLOUD MUST SEE YOUR MEDICINE ARROW ON STONE BEAR!



AND WHEN THE THREELINE HOURS END...

HIS PULSE REGULAR NOW!

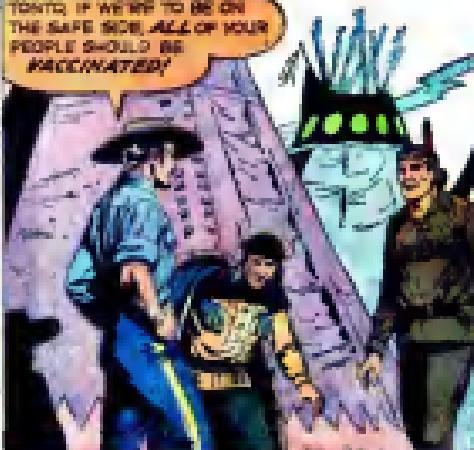
DOCTOR, STONE BEAR FEELS BETTER--MUCH STRONGER!



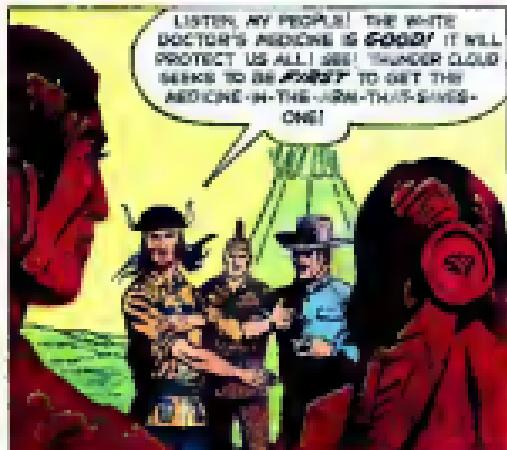
STONE BEAR, YOUR SHAMAN ENDANGERED YOUR LIFE TO INCREASE HIS OWN POSITION! I HOPE, BY LEADING OUR PEOPLE IN WAR, TO GAIN POWER! BUT THE WHITE DOCTOR HAS SHOWN ME HOW BY LIVING IN PEACE AND HELPING MY PEOPLE BY WHAT I CAN LEARN FROM HIM, THUNDER CLOUD CAN WIN GREATER REHOOWH THAN A WAR PARTY LEADER COULD EVER RECEIVE!



TONTO, IF WE'RE TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, ALL OF YOUR PEOPLE SHOULD BE IMMUNIZED!

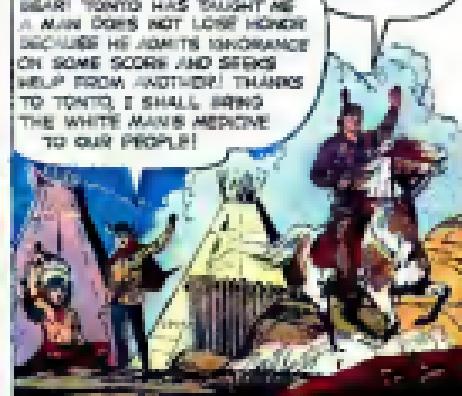


LISTEN, MY PEOPLE! THE WHITE DOCTOR'S MEDICINE IS GOOD! IT WILL PROTECT US ALL! SEE! THUNDER CLOUD MEANS TO BE ~~FAST~~ TO GET THE MEDICINE IN THE HORN-THAT-SAVES-ONE!



CAMP-- OUR PEOPLE ARE ALL SAFE NOW! STONE BEAR TONTO HAS TAUGHT ME A MAN DOES NOT LOSE HONOR BECAUSE HE JOMITI KNOWLEDGE ON SOME SCORE OR SEEKS HELP FROM ANOTHER! THANKS TO TONTO, I SHALL BRING THE WHITE MAN'S MEDICINE TO OUR PEOPLE!

DEFEND
OUR SOCIETY



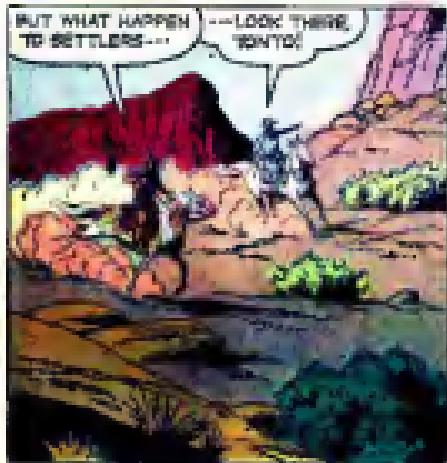
the Lone Ranger

FLIGHT THROUGH THE WASTELANDS

HEMO BABOO! PLenty
BLACK SABRE
AHEAD!

YES, TONTO AND I
ARE COMING FROM ALONG
THE MAIN WAGON TRAIL
WEST!





WHILE THE APACHES ARE STILL LOCATING THE MISSION, TONTO AND I CAN TRY TO HELP YOU GET AWAY!

HE MAY BE AMBOSKER BUT HE SOUNDS LIKE HE REALLY WANTS TO HELP US!



GET READY TO MOVE IMMEDIATELY!

BUT WE'VE NO HORSES! THE APACHES JUMPED US FROM AMBUSH AND WE HAD TO RUN OFF ON FOOT! WE STILL HAD OUR WEAPONS AND THAT SMALL BAND DON'T WANT TO RISK AN EVEN FIGHT! BUT IF A GROUP OF THEIR TRIBESMEN COME, WE'RE DONE FOR!



NOT IF YOU'RE GONE! WHEN THEY COME TO LOOK FOR YOU, TONTO AND I WILL LEAD YOU TO THE NEAREST FORT BY A ROUTE THEY'LL NOT EXPECT YOU TO TAKE--THROUGH THE APACHE LANDS!

BUT THAT'S A THREE DAYS' MARCH! WE'LL STARVE!



YOU HAVE FLEED FOR BREAD--AND BESIDES, THE STAFF OF LIFE, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO LIVE OFF THE LAND!

NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE LIVING OFF A MEATIE-LAND--BUT IT'S BETTER THAN WAITING AROUND TO BE SCALPED!



I'LL LEAD THEM, TONTO! COVER OUR TRAIL!

RIGHT!

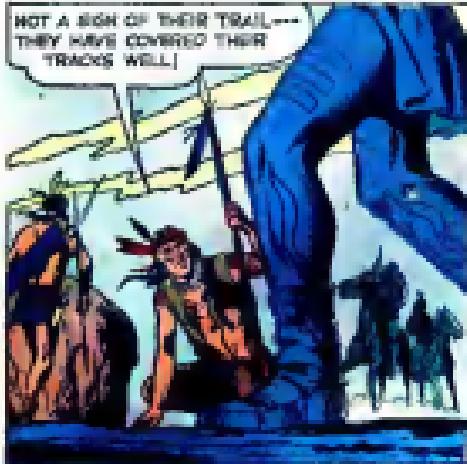


LATER, JOINED BY A SECOND AND LARGER WAR PARTY, THE APACHES TRACK THE SETTLERS FROM THE MISSION TRAIL, UNTIL--

THEIR TRACKS END HERE!

BUT THEY ARE NOT HERE!





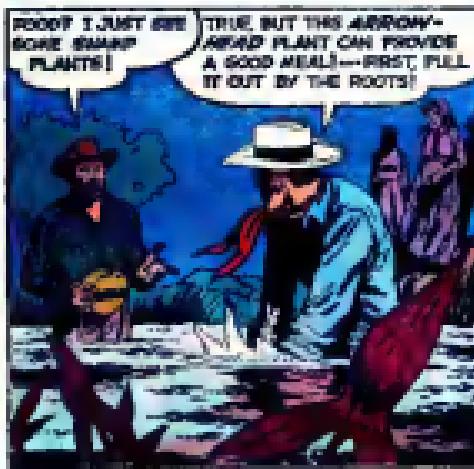
AS NIGHT FALLS, A SHIVERING GIANT OF
MOONLIGHT IS REFLECTED AHEAD...



THERE'S ALSO
FOOD HERE!



ROOOOF I JUST SEE IT'S TRUE, BUT THIS ARROW-
BONE SWAMP PLANT CAN PROVIDE
A GOOD MEAL—FIRST, PULL
IT OUT BY THE ROOTS!



WHEN YOU BOIL THESE FIBERS
AT THE END OF THE ROOTS,
THEY'LL TAKE THE PLACE
OF POTATOES!



LAND SAKES! WHOEVER THOUGHT
YOU COULD PULL POTATOES
OUT OF A SWAMP?



BETTER USE ONLY BOTTLED
LOGS AND LAY THEM SIDE BY
SIDE FOR YOUR FIRE! IN THAT
WAY, THERE'LL BE LESS FLAMES
VISIBLE TO SEARCHING
APACHE EYES!



AS THE FIRE IS BURNING THE WOMEN TAKE THE
PRECIOUS FLOUR AND MAKE IT INTO A DOUGH--

WHY ARE
YOU LAYING OUT THE
DOUGH IN A TWO-INCH-
WIDE RIBBON?

THE EASIEST WAY FOR US
TO MAKE BREAD OUT
HERE WILL BE TO MAKE A
TORTILLA.



TO MAKE IT, WIND YOUR STRIP OF
DOUGH AROUND A PEELLED GREEN
BIRCH STICK LIKE THIS--



THEN KEEP TURNING THE
TWIST OVER THE FIRE
UNTIL IT'S ALL WELL
BROWNED!



AND THAT NIGHT THE SETTLERS SET BOILED
ON ROTATED SKINNY POTATOES AND TURN, AND
ROAST IT DOWN WITH FRESH BUTTER--ALL
FOUND IN THE MIDDLE OF A DESOLATELY
POORLESS WASTELAND...

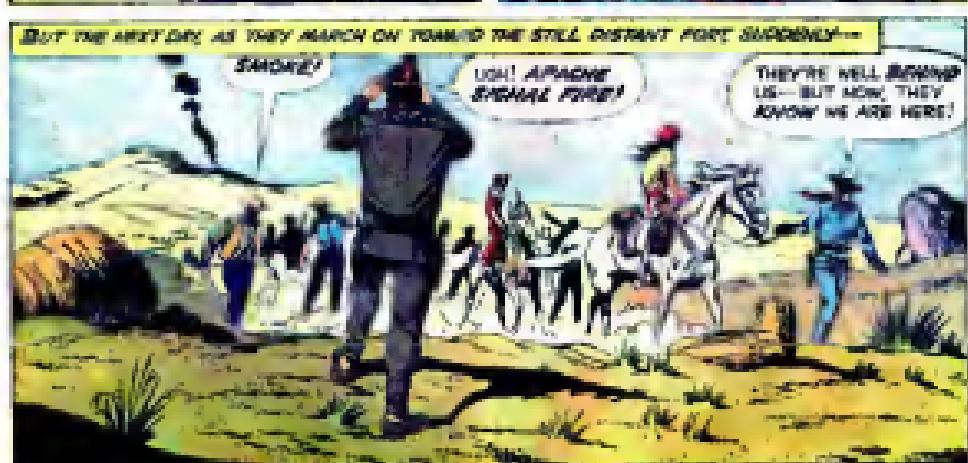


BUT THE NEXT DAY, AS THEY MARCH ON TOWARD THE STILL DISTANT FORT, SUDDENLY--

SMOKE!

UGH! APACHE
SIGNAL FIRE!

THEY'RE WELL BEHIND
US--BUT NOW, THEY
ADVISE WE ARE HERE!



THEY FOOLED US,
MAKING US WASTE
TIME IN AMBUSH
ALONG THE MASON
TRAIL!

LET THEM SEE OUR
SIGNAL FIRE WHERE
THEY ARE NOW-- IN
THE WASTELANDS!



LATER-- HOW MAY ARE
WE STOPPING?

HERE'S A LIKELY
PLACE TO TURN UP
SOME FRESH
PROVISIONS!



FRESH VEGETABLES
THERE-- IN THAT
DRY RIVERBANK!

YES! THAT'S WHERE
MOUNTIES USUALLY
CACHE THEIR SUPPLY OF
VEGETABLES WHEN THEY
FIND SOME OUT ON THE
PLAINS!



GOOD! THE GROUND IS VERY SOFT
HERE, AS IF THE EARTH WERE DUG
UP AND THEN COVERED OVER!
LET'S SEE WHAT WE FIND
WHEN WE DIG HERE!



A FOOT BELOW THE SURFACE--

DRY
SHREDDED
GRASS-- WE'RE IN LUCK!
GOPHERS ALWAYS COVER
THEIR CACHE WITH GRASS!
WE'VE FOUND MORE
FOOD!



AND THEN, UNDER THE GRASS, THE LONG
WANDER UNCOVERS THE GOMBER'S CACHE
PERFECTLY PRESERVED VEGETABLES. MOST
ROOTS AND TOPS HAVE ALREADY BEEN
TRIMMED...



...NOT AS THEY ADVANCE UNDER A CLOUDLESS
SKY AND A FIERCE SUN...

WE BOILED OUR WATER
STRICTLY—BUT ONLY HAVE
FIVE CANTEENS AND NOW
THEY'RE ALL BURNED
DRY!



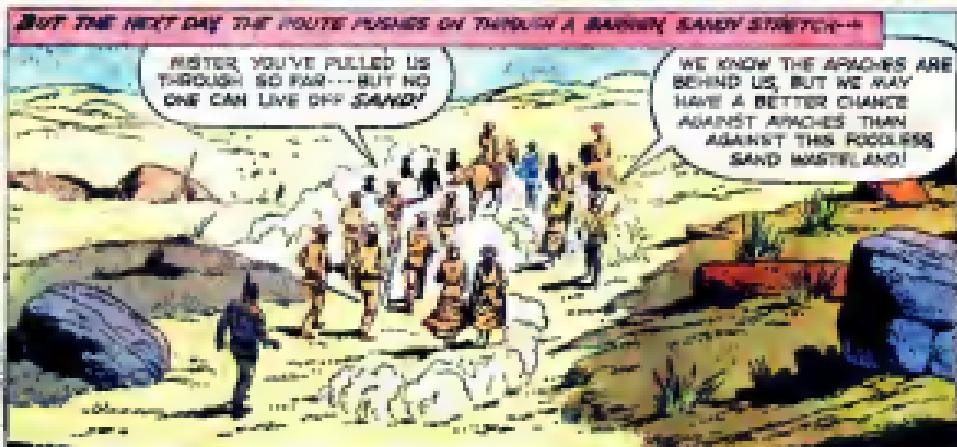
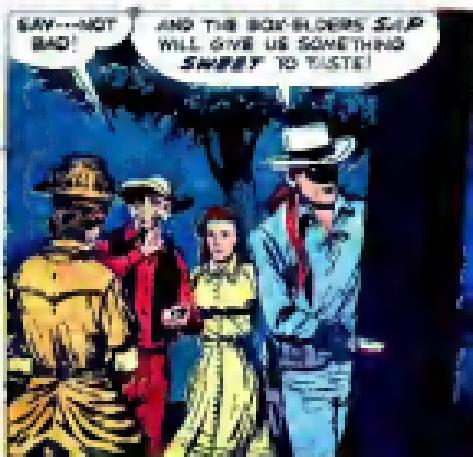
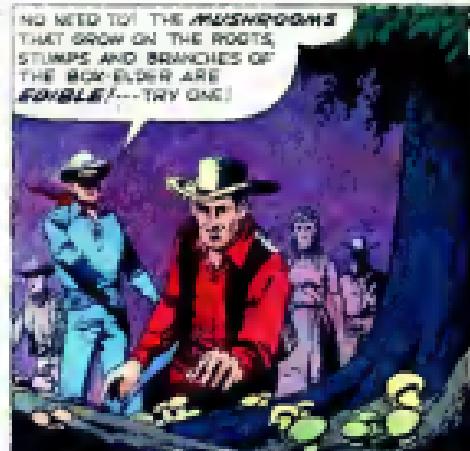
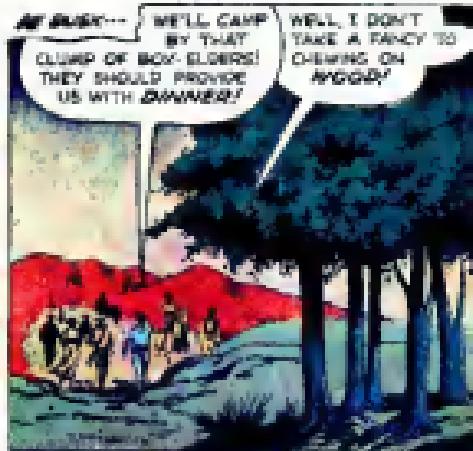
THERE ARE OTHER "CANTEENS" ON
THE DESERT WAITING TO BE TAPPED.
THE SQUAMARO CACTUS STORES
A GREAT DEAL OF WATER IN ITS
STEM AND BRANCHES!



MEANWHILE— THEY CAMPED HERE
LAST NIGHT!

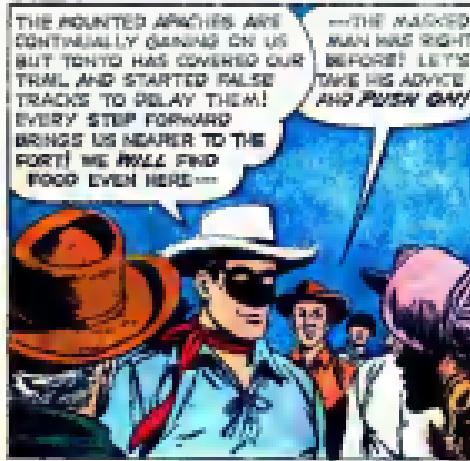
THEY ARE ON FOOT—WE ARE MOUNTED!
THEY CANNOT ESCAPE US LONG! JESSE DAY!





THE MOUNTED APACHES ARE CONTINUALLY GAINING ON US BUT TENTO HAS COVERED OUR TRAIL AND STARTED FALSE TRACKS TO DELAY THEM! EVERY STEP FORWARD BRINGS US HEDGER TO THE FORT! WE WILL FIND FOOD EVEN HERE---

—THE MACKED MAN HAS RIGHT BEFORE! LET'S TAKE HIS ADVICE AND PUSH ON!



WE WILL FIND
FOOD EVEN HERE---

TRY THE JELLO! THEIR FLAVOR IS BEST AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR---



SOON—

WE'RE FORTUNATE
—THERE ARE
EVERYTHING
PRIMROSES!

WELL, THEY
ARE PRETTY—



SCRAPING THE ROOT CLEAN, THE GREAT-GRANDMOTHER WOMAN ANSWERS—

OYSTERS—
IT TASTES
LIKE AN
OYSTER!

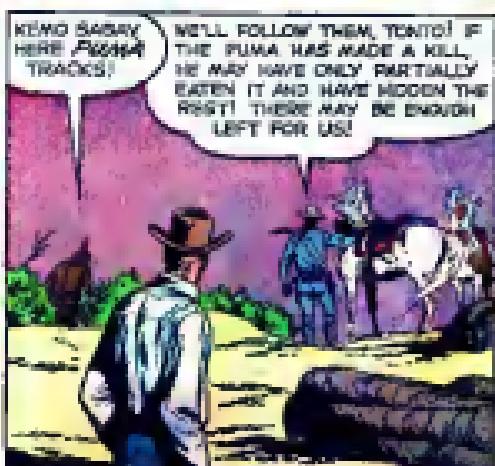
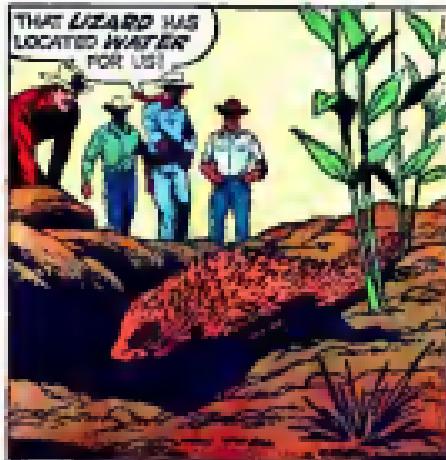
I'D SURE LIKE TO SET DOWN
TO A PLATE OF NEW ENGLAND
OYSTERS NOW, BUT I RECKON
WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH
EVERYTHING PRIMROSES AND BE
THANKFUL FOR THEM!

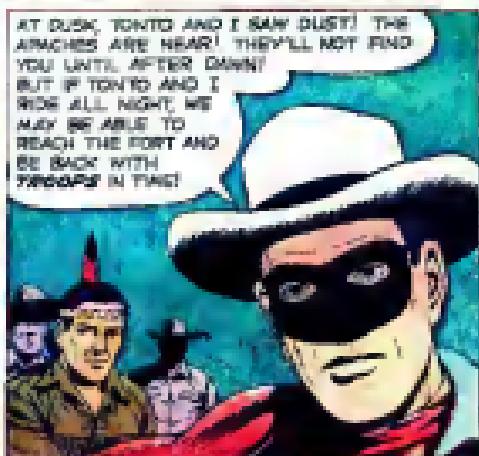
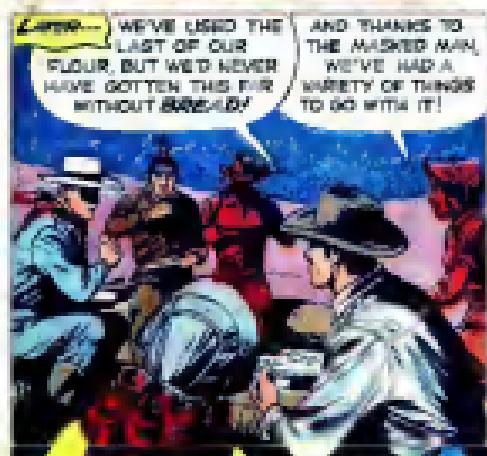
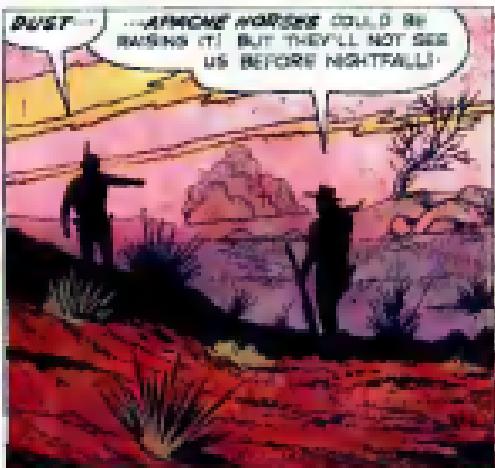


—SOME CHERRIES
ALSO GOOD TO
EAT!

YOU HAVE SHOWN US THAT
EVEN IN THIS SANDY WASTE
THERE'S FOOD—but if
WE DON'T FIND WATER
ONWARD, WELL, WE'LL BE
FORCED TO BACKTRACK
TOWARD THE APACHE CAMP!







YOU TWO ALONE KNOW THE
WAY TO THE PORT! GOOD
LUCK! AND IF WE DON'T
MEET AGAIN...

...WE WILL!
GOD BLESS YOU,
SILVERY

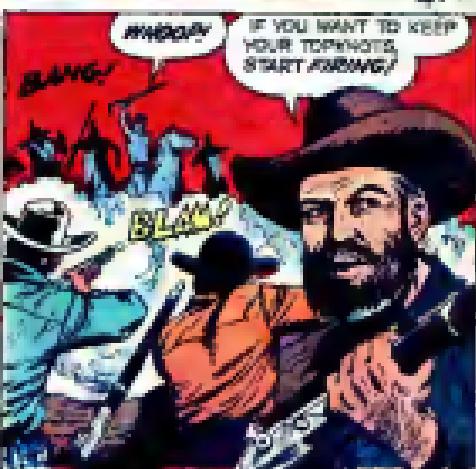
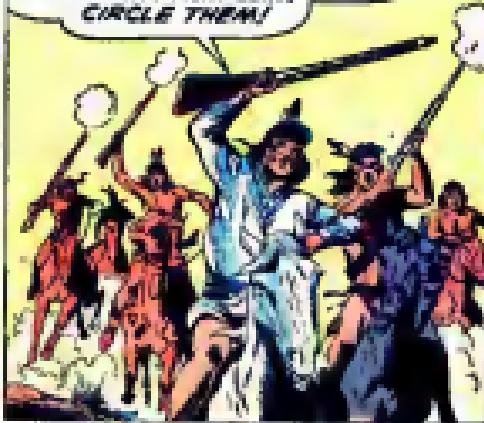


SOON AFTER DAWN...

THREE COWBOYS
LIES AWAY!



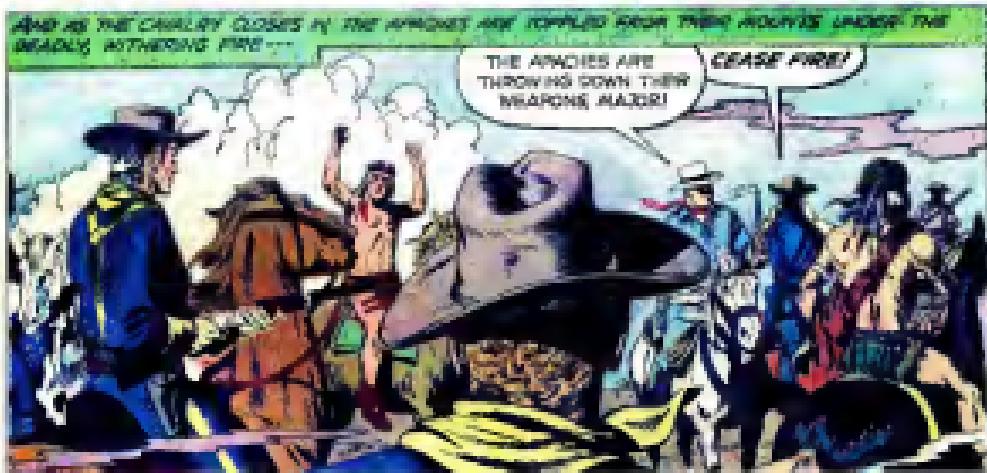
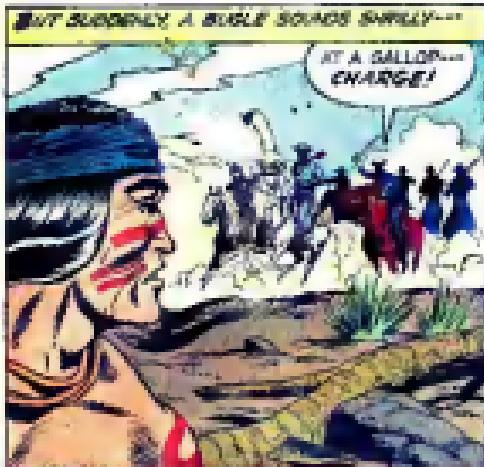
HUNGER WILL HAVE MADE THEM WEAK!
THEY WILL NOT FIGHT LONG!
CIRCLE THEM!



FOR AN HOUR, THE SOUTHERNS VIGILANTES HOLD OFF THE CHARGING INDIANS, BUT AT LAST THE
APACHE'S SUPERIOR NUMBERS WIN THE DAY...

THEY'RE BREAKING! MAKE 'EM PAY DEARLY
THROUGH! FOR THEIR VICTORY!





ways of the WILD HORSE

One of the most amazing things about the wild horse was his ability to live on wild grass alone, without the need of oats, wheat, corn and other cultivated foods to survive. The Spanish Explorers who first brought the *mustangs* or "mustang" to our Southwest territory never would have believed their stray horses would one day develop into a sturdy wild breed.



The horse could find food even in winter. Burning, late-summer, sun-dried grasses of the plains provided good hay, and the wild herd of horses had only to paw away the snow to reach it. Gradually, the few horses the Spaniards lost multiplied until there were large herds ranging the Great Plains.



A great stallion became the leader of each band of mustangs. He watched over the mares and colts that made up his family, and guided them to good grass and shelter. But sometimes a strange stallion met the band and challenged the old leader. At such times a battle took place with all the band watching to see who would be victorious. Then, the losing stallion would run away, leaving the other the undisputed master of the herd.



The wild ones had many enemies. Sometimes, the enormous buffalo herds thundered down onto a wild horse band and engulfed them in a stampede. The mountain lion came sometimes to steal a colt, and the wolf was always ready to attack. When a pack of wolves caught a group of horses where they could not run away, a great battle took place. Many a dangerous wolf was kicked into oblivion by the well used heels of a mustang mother protecting her colt.

the Lone Ranger

THE CALL OF WILD HORSE VALLEY

KOMO SABAX
SILVER LOOK
PLUNTY LONG AT
VALLEY PASS!

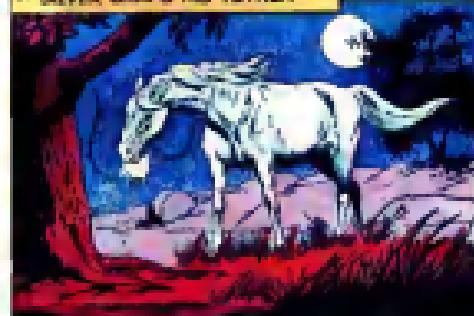
YES, TONITH IT MUST
RECALL, MEMORIES—THE
VALLEY HAS HE HOME
BEFORE WE FROUND HIM!

SOON AFTER THE LONE RANGER
ACCOMPLISHED HIS DEED, HE AND TONITH
RODE BY THE ENTRANCE TO —
WILD HORSE VALLEY...

WE'LL CAMP BY THIS
STREAM TONIGHT,
TONITH!

YAH! THERE PLUNTY
KINOLING WOOD HERE!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE LONE RANGER AND TONITH
BED DOWN, A STRANGE RESTLESSNESS STRIKES
SILVER. AWAY! EACH GUST OF WIND FROM
THE VALLEY BRINGS THE SCENT OF HIS HOME-
LAND TO THE GREAT WHITE STALLION. SOON
THE PREDICTION TO DESERT IT IS TOO STRONG
—SILVER SNAPS HIS TETNAR...



UNRESTRAINED BY ROPE OR ROP, SILVER
STARTS FOR THE PASS...



SILVER! WHOA, BOY!
WHOA, SILVER!



THE SOUND OF THE MASKED MAN'S VOICE
BRINGS SILVER UP SHORT! AGAIN THE MASKED
MAN CALLS AND THE STALLION TURNS TO
LOOK BACK---

THIS WAY, BIG
FELLOW!



BUT AS HE RETURNS, A BURST SCRATCHES AND
THEN PAINFULLY STICKS TO HIS SIDE---



FOR THE MOMENT, THE INSTINCTIVE DRIVE TO THE
VALLEY IS STRONG! SILVER TROTS BACK TOWARD
CAMP---

SILVER COMPLAINS WITH SHORT WHIMPERS
CAMPFIRE, THE LONG RANGER SEEKS THE
CAUSE OF HIS NEW PAIN AND THEN HE SEES
THE BURR---

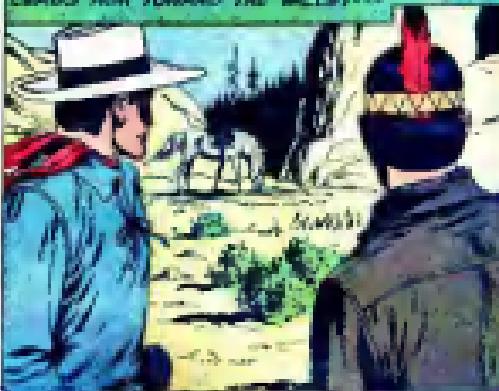


THEN THE MASKED MAN BATHES THE BURR
BLOOD WITH COOLING WATER, AND ONCE AGAIN,
SILVER EXPERIENCES THE KNOCKNESS OF THIS
MAN AND IS GLAD HE DIDN'T RUN OFF
TO THE VALLEY---

LAST IN THE MORNING, SILVER NERVOUSLY PINS
THE GROUND AS THE VALLEY SEEKS TO BESIEGE
MORE STRONGLY NOW--



SILVER SEES THE ARMED MEN HURTING HIM. HE TRIES TO STAY NEAR THE LONG RANGER, BUT SOON DRAWS HIS FORGE SLOWLY BUT SURELY LEADS HIM TOWARD THE VALLEY...



IT'S NO USE, TONTO! SILVER CAN'T RESIST THE CALL OF WILD HORSE VALLEY! THE MEMORIES OF HIS UNFETTERED YOUTH ARE ALL CENTERED THERE--THE SIGHT OF IT MUST BRING TO MIND HIS PAST WILD FREEDOM!

BUT YOU NOT LET-UM GO, KENO SABAY?



IT'S NOT FAIR TO HOLD HIM BACK, TONTO! SILVER SERVED ME WELL! WITHOUT HIM I WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BRING THE CAVENDISH GANG TO JUSTICE! BUT NOW, IT'S NOT RIGHT TO KEEP HIM FROM THE PLACE HE SEEKS BY INSTINCT!



THE SADDLE AND REINS ARE OFF, SILVER! I KNOW I'LL NEVER FIND ANOTHER HORSE LIKE YOU--



BUT IF RETURNING TO WILD HORSE VALLEY IS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT TO DO---
BYE, SILVER!

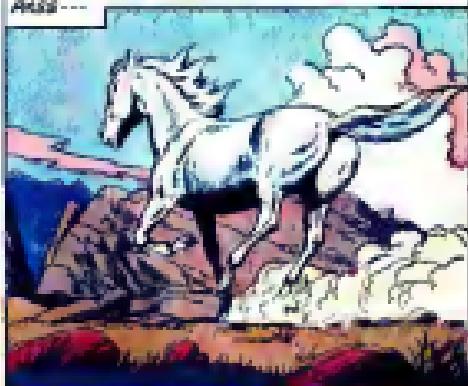
MM, START FOR RASS! YOU NOT SEE-UM AGAIN!



AT A GENTLE TROT SILVER BRAITS FOR THE VALLEY SLOWLY AT FIRST, LOOKING BACK AT HIS MASKED FRIEND...

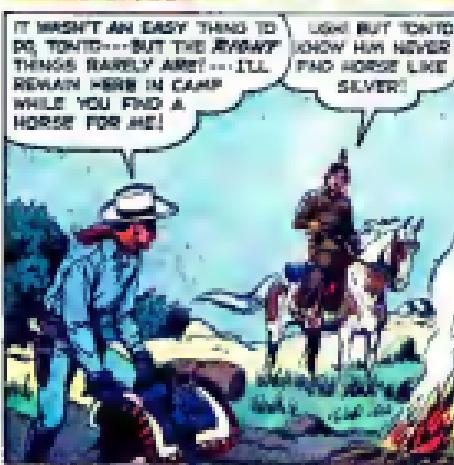


THERE HE TURNS HIS HEAD AND RACES THE VALLEY! HIS WHITE MANE WAVING, HE GALLLOPS AWAY FROM THE LONE RANGER AND FOR THE PASS...



IT WASN'T AN EASY THING TO DO, TONTO---BUT THE RYAN THINGS RARELY ABST... I'LL REMAIN HERE IN CAMP WHILE YOU FIND A HORSE FOR ME!

LOKI BUT TONTO KNOW HIM NEVER FAD HORSE LIKE SILVER!



THROUGH THAT PASS SILVER BRAIDS HIS EYES FLASH AS THEY SEE THE OLD FAMILIAR LANDSCAPE HERE HE HAS BORN! HERE HE WAS RAISED AND PROUD HIMSELF! HERE HE BORN, LEADING HIS PROUD BAND OF LAND DAWNS...



BUT SUDDENLY AN EIGHT SCENT FILLS SILVER'S NOSE! HE KNOSES! HE MOVES SWIFT FORWARD AND THEN HE HEARS THE TERRIFIED BURST OF A HORSE! THE BAND OF MUSTANGS HAS BEEN BROKEN! THE STRENGTH THEIR UNITY GAVE THEM IS GONE! HOW EACH LONE HORSE IS PREY TO THE ROVING PACK...



DOWNTURN OF THE PACK SILVER GALLOPS
AFTER THE FRIGHTENED HORSES PURSUE,
HOPING TO BE UPON THEM BEFORE THEY
SEE HER ---



ENTERT UPON THE TROUNG HORSE THE PACK
COMES ONLY FORWARD AS SMOOTHLY THE GREAT
WHITE STALLION REACHES IT ---

RETURNING TO FREE HIS FOLLESS, SILVER RIDES POWERFULLY, CATCHING A WOLF EQUARILY ---



THE PLAILING HORSES STRIKE FEAROR INTO THE
PACK, BUT THE WOLF LEADER LOSES OFF
FROM THE FIGHT, MAKING A WOLF EASEL TO
COME UP BEHIND SILVER ---



INTO A SWALLOU GROVE, THE COMING HORSE
LEADER SPURS AT SILVER FROM THE REAR,
HOPING TO HASTENING THE STALLION ---



BUT A HORSE'S EYES ARE PLACED SO HE CAN SEE ALMOST BEHIND HIMSELF. JUST IN TIME, SILVER SEES SOMETHING, AS THE PACK LEADER'S JAWS SNAP VIOLENTLY...



AS THE WILDLIFE LEADER RECALLS BY PROFESSOR SILVER, ROBBED HIGH INTO THE AGE...



ATTRACTED BY THE DISMAYING SIGHT OF SILVER, TWO WILDLIFE WOLVES CAME OUT OF THE FOREST FROM THE WOODS, AS SEEN ON THIS PAGE. THEY SAW THE BRAVE WHITE HORSE FIGHTING THE PACK ALONE...



AGAIN AND AGAIN SILVER STRIKES ANY WOLF BRAVE ENOUGH TO ADVANCE TOWARD HER! THEN THE WHOLE PACK HARRED HER ON ALL SIDES---



BUT RAILED BY THE COURAGE OF THEIR FORMER LEADER, THE MUSTANGS TEAR INTO THE PACK, BITING AND KICKING---



UNDER THE SUDDEN ATTACK OF A REUNITED BAND OF FIERCE MUSTANGS, THE WOLVES ARE EASILY MAULED---



HOORAY!



BUT ONE POWERFUL BLACK STALLION WHO SILVER JEALOUSLY NOT FOR LONG WILL HIS MARCH OVER THE HERO MUSTANG ENCAPSULED!

STILL STRUMMING FROM HIPS AND KNEES, THE PACK IS RANG OFF IN DEPRT! THE MUSTANGS GATHER ABOUT SILVER, BARKING JEFULLY THE BAND IS REFORMED. THEIR LEADER HAS RETURNED TO WILD HORSE VALLEY---



THAT NIGHT, AS HE STANDS GUARD OVER HIS REUNITED BAND BACK IN WILD HORSE VALLEY SILVER IS STILL NOT CONTENT! HE RISSES TO THE SIGHT OF THE CAMPFIRE AND THE COMPANIONSHIP OF THE MASKED MAN...



NEXT DAY THE BLACK STALLION PRANCES BACK AND FORTH IN FRONT OF SILVER BARKING AND WHINNIES CHALLENGINGLY...

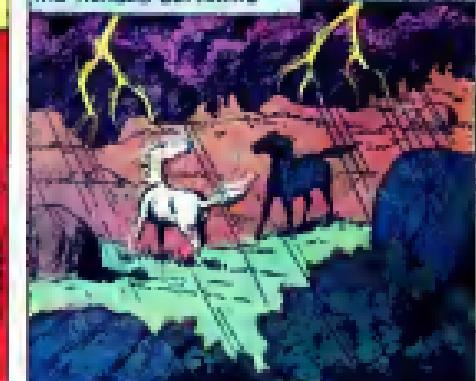


FOR AN HOUR THEY RAKE EACH OTHER WITH THEIR HOOFS, STRIKE EACH OTHER WITH THE FULL WEIGHT OF THEIR FEROCIOUS BODIES, BUT NEITHER HORSE GAINS THE ADVANTAGE...



FARE LAID BACK FLUTTERING OPEN AND REVEAL THE TWO STALLIONS APPROACH EACH OTHER, THEIR SHARP FERVENTS WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO STRIKE...

SUDDENLY A STORM BURSTS AND AS LIGHTNING STRIKES ACROSS THE DRAKINGING SKY THE HORSES SEPARATE...



THE BLACK TURNS FOR OPEN GROUND, DALLAWING FROM THE BAND OVER WHICH SILVER IS STILL THE MASTER...



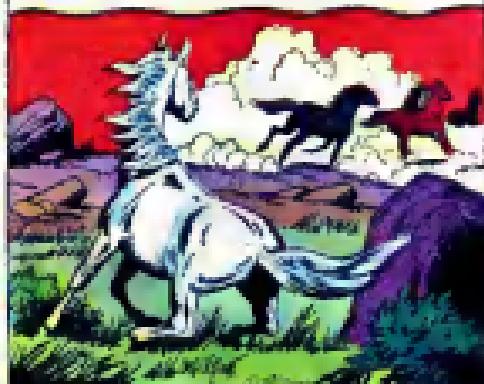
BUT ONCE OUT OF SIGHT, THE FOOL BLACK DOUBLES BACK...



AS SILVER, BATTLE-HEAVY, RESTS, THE BLACK THUNDERS DOWN ON THE MUSTANGS AND DRIVES THEM OFF...



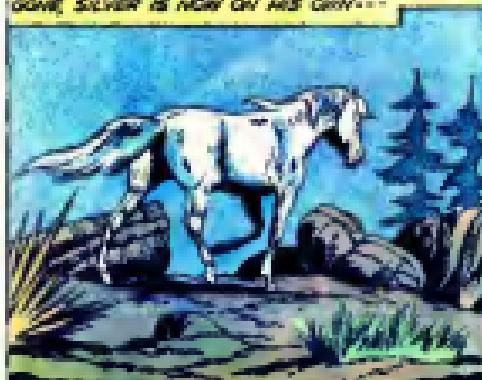
WITH HOPE AND HURRY, THE BLACK BEATS THE STOLEN HORSES OFF BEFORE HIM, AS SILVER LEAPS UP TO GIVE CHASE...



BUT SORRYLY, THE GREAT WHITE STALLION IS FORCED TO HALT! HIS FOREHORN THROBBED WITH PAIN! A BURN IS BURIED DEEPLY IN IT, MAKING PURSUIT IMPOSSIBLE...



BUT HERE, THERE IS NO MASKED MAN, WHOMS UNDERSTANDING FRIENDS CAN HELP SILVER! THE MASKED MAN'S COMFORTING TOUCH IS GONE, SILVER IS NOW ON HIS OWN...



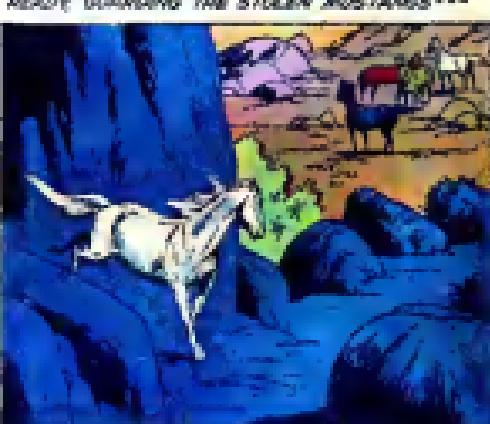
ALL NIGHT SILVER WORKS PAINFULLY, TRYING TO REMOVE THE BURR. AT DAWN, THE BURR FALLS OUT...



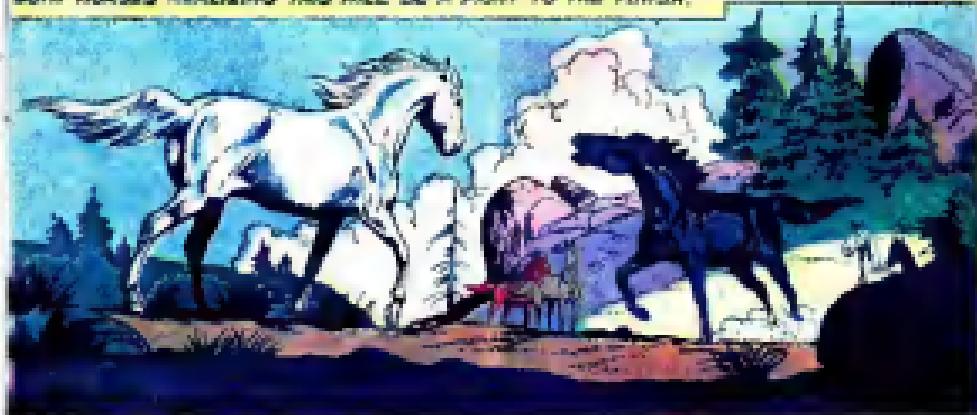
THEN SILVER RACES OFF TO FIND THE BLACK AND REWIN HIS BAND...



SOON, SILVER SEES THE BLACK, ALERT AND READY GUARDING THE STOLEN MUSTANGS...



SILVER WARNS AN ANGRY CHALLENGE AND THE BLACK STALLION ADVANCES FORWARD HIM, BOTH HORSES REALIZING THIS WILL BE A RACE TO THE FINISH.



AS THE BAND WATCHED TO SEE WHICH HORSE
WILL WIN FIGHT, MASTERY OVER IT THE TWO
BULLIONS LOCK IN GRIM COMBAT...



SUDDENLY, THE BLACK FINDS AN OPENING AND
BITES AT SILVER'S THROAT, HOPING TO SEVER
HIS JUGULAR VEIN...



BUT A SWIFT DOWNWARD BLOW OF
SILVER'S POWERFUL LEGS FORCES THE
BLACK OFF...



TURNING QUICKLY SICKEN, WURS HIS WHOLE
BRIGHT AGAINST THE BLACK! HE CATCHES HIS
BALANCE...

DOWN THE BLACK FALLS! NOW HE IS AT THE
MERcy OF SILVER'S HORSES! A few quick
BLOWS AND THE BLACK WILL LIE MOTIONLESS
NEVER TO CHALLENGE HIM AGAIN...



BUT THE TRIUMPHANT SILVER NEVER DELIVERS
THE FINAL BLOW! THE BLACK SADDLED HIMSELF
PROUDLY AND CLEVER LEADER. NOW SILVER IS
WILLING TO LEAVE THE BAND
OF WILD HORSES TO THE BLACK...

FOR SILVER HAD LEARNED ON HIS RETURN TO WILD HORSE VALLEY THAT THERE IS SOMETHING OUTSIDE THE VALLEY WHOSE CALL IS EVEN STRONGER THAN THAT OF THE VALLEY--THE MASKED MAN'S UNDERSTANDING FRIENDSHIP...



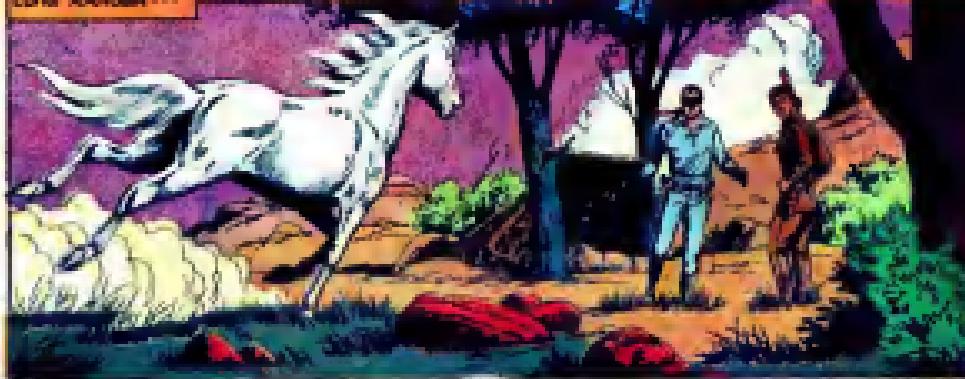
...AND SOON AS HE ARRIVED AT THE LONE RANGER'S CAMP...

HE BRING' UM THIS HORSE KENO SABAY! HAM NOT FIND AS SILVER, BUT YOU CAN RIDE' UM WHILE WE GO ON SEARCHING FOR HORSE TO REPLACE SILVER!

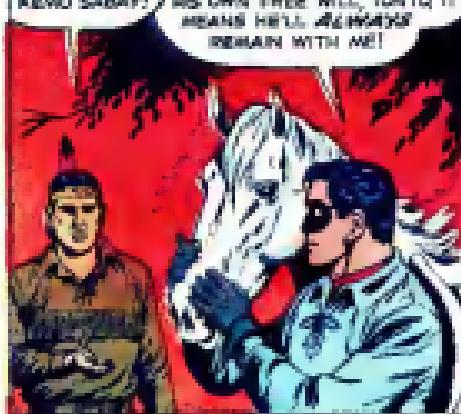
THAT WILL ADOPT BE NECESSARY NOW, TONTO! LOOK!



AT THE SIGHT OF THE MASKED MAN SILVER RENNED JUMPALLY AND GALLOPS FASTER FORWARD. HAD IT NOT BEEN THAT CALL OF WILD HORSE VALLEY TOTED HIM FROM THE MASKED MAN, BUT IF HE HAD NOT GONE THERE, SILVER WOULD NEVER HAVE REALIZED THE STRENGTH OF HIS BOND WITH THE LONE RANGER...



SILVER BACK, KENO SABAY! AND SINCE HE RETURNED OF HIS OWN FREE WILL, TONTO IT MEANS HEUL ALREADY REMAIN WITH ME!



...SILVERY SILVER STEADIES HIMSELF AS THE MASKED MAN SADDLES HIM THEN TURNING HIS BACK ON WILD HORSE VALLEY HE RACES FORWARD TO THAT FAMILIAR RAGING CRY OF THE LONE RANGER...

AW-YEAH, SILVERY AWAY!





THE LONE RANGER



HIS BULLETS

When The Lone Ranger first donned his mask and rode off from his mine with Tonto, on the trail of the Cavendish gang, in his gunbelt there gleamed a row of silver bullets.

No other rider in the west loads his guns with bullets of silver and The Lone Ranger deliberately chose these unique bullets for his own. He wanted them to represent a shining symbol of justice by law. He knew that, in time, word would spread of the masked rider's unusual bullets. Then the sight of a silver bullet would tell a lawman that help was nearby and warn an outlaw that his defeat was inevitable.

Each of his *A5* bullets is individually molded. And each of his solid silver bullets contains enough of the bright metal to make two silver dollars.

